

# *THE American Girl*

JANUARY 1948

20 cents a copy

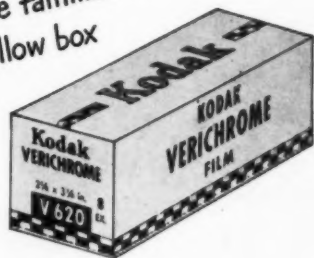


"C'mon...serve those snaps  
up faster!"

It's fun to take snapshots your friends  
because it takes out the guesswork. You press the button...  
it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film  
by far... Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

**Kodak Film**

in the familiar  
yellow box



"KODAK" IS A TRADE MARK

**Kodak**

# THE AMERICAN GIRL SUBJECT INDEX



Material Classified under the Program Fields in Girl Scouting



Volume XXXI, January 1948—December 1948

## AGRICULTURE

Warren, Harriet. <i>A New Crop of Badges</i> .....	May 42
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> — <i>The Big Apple</i> .....	Oct. 58

## ARTS AND CRAFTS

<i>Find of the Month</i> (felt bag).....	Mar. 57
Warren, Harriet. <i>Ylla and Her Camera</i> .....	June 14
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> — <i>Berlin Art</i> .....	Nov. 58

## COMMUNITY LIFE

<i>All Over the Map</i> (Girl Scout News).....	Jan. 42, Feb. 44, Mar. 44
April 44, May 44, June 44, July 42, Aug. 46, Sept. 44, Oct. 44, Dec. 38	
Baker, Ruth. <i>Ten for the Money</i> .....	Feb. 19
Crane, Carol. <i>Speaking of Movies</i> .....	Jan. 36, Feb. 36, Mar. 41
April 35, May 38, June 32, July 35, Aug. 40, Sept. 36, Oct. 38	
Nov. 48, Dec. 34	
Dodd, Freda Hutchison. <i>Open House in Natchez</i> .....	Mar. 26
Goske, Cornelia E. <i>Girl Scout Special</i> .....	July 40
Haney, Germaine. <i>Specialty Act</i> .....	Apr. 21
Hawlick, Nancy. <i>Seniors Score a "First"</i> .....	Jan. 40
Jaquith, Priscilla. <i>Your Town Can Do It</i> .....	Mar. 14
Jewell, Hester. <i>Girl Scouts to the Rescue</i> .....	Apr. 42
Maxwell, Ely. <i>Desert Trek</i> .....	Sept. 42
Maxwell, Ely. <i>Collector's Item</i> .....	Dec. 36
Neal, Harry Edward. <i>Medicine Girl</i> .....	Dec. 10
Roos, Ann. <i>Holding Office</i> .....	Oct. 24
Stone, Mary Eloise. <i>Ladies and Gentlemen</i> .....	May 14
Warren, Harriet. <i>It's Your Week</i> .....	Oct. 42
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> — <i>April Fool!</i> .....	Apr. 50
— <i>Bouncing on the Beam</i> .....	Dec. 50
— <i>Birthday State</i> .....	Sept. 58
— <i>Cool School</i> .....	July 50
— <i>Eyes on Philadelphia</i> .....	June 50
— <i>Fat Tuesday</i> .....	Feb. 50
— <i>Forgotten Americans</i> .....	Feb. 50
— <i>It's a Date!</i> .....	Jan. 50
— <i>Lady from Maine</i> .....	Nov. 58
— <i>Midnight Rider</i> .....	Apr. 50
— <i>Miracle on a Marsh</i> .....	Oct. 58
— <i>Number 1 Hostess</i> .....	June 50
— <i>President's Residence</i> .....	Aug. 58
— <i>They Also Serve</i> .....	Sept. 58

## HEALTH AND SAFETY

Baker, Ruth. <i>Cold But Continued Fair</i> .....	Jan. 23
— <i>Figure It Out for Yourself</i> .....	Mar. 19
— <i>Follow the Stars</i> .....	May 16
— <i>Headed for Summer</i> .....	June 17
Thalenfeld, Lillian. <i>The Eyes Have It</i> .....	Sept. 12
Trotta, Geri. <i>Be Bright About the Sun</i> .....	July 22
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> — <i>Cold Riddle</i> .....	Jan. 50
— <i>Lamplady</i> .....	May 58
— <i>Lights That Never Fail</i> .....	Aug. 58
Zeleny, Ann. <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> .....	Feb. 22

## HOMEMAKING

American Girl Patterns.....	Jan. 24, Feb. 24, Mar. 22, Apr. 18, May 22
June 22, July 16, Aug. 30, Sept. 24, Oct. 22, Nov. 24, Dec. 14	
Baker, Ruth. <i>Cold But Continued Fair</i> .....	Jan. 23
— <i>Figure It Out for Yourself</i> .....	Mar. 19
— <i>Follow the Stars</i> .....	May 16
— <i>Headed for Summer</i> .....	June 17
Beckelman, June. <i>Designed to Minimize</i> .....	Jan. 21

— <i>Five Ways With a Suit</i> .....	Mar. 25
— <i>For Young Teens</i> .....	Aug. 28
— <i>Fun in the Making</i> .....	July 14
— <i>Once Upon A Holiday</i> .....	Nov. 22
— <i>Pick A Pretty Playsuit</i> .....	May 25
— <i>Portrait Blouses</i> .....	Feb. 23
— <i>Set for a Swim</i> .....	June 21
— <i>To Get, To Give</i> .....	Dec. 18
— <i>Wardrobe for Chubbies, A</i> .....	Sept. 22
— <i>Your Petticoat's Showing</i> .....	Apr. 20
Brobeck, Florence. <i>After the Dance</i> .....	May 24
— <i>Easy As Pie</i> .....	Mar. 20
— <i>February Fun</i> .....	Feb. 18
— <i>Perfect for Picnics</i> .....	July 19
— <i>Salad Days</i> .....	Aug. 23
— <i>Six for Supper</i> .....	Jan. 22
— <i>Strawberry Festival</i> .....	June 20
— <i>Week-End Hostess</i> .....	Apr. 16
Brooks, Betty. <i>Easter Magic</i> .....	Mar. 24
— <i>Glamour Department</i> .....	July 34
— <i>Make-Over Magic</i> .....	Apr. 17
Burke, Jonni. <i>Teen Shop Talk</i> .....	Jan. 28, Feb. 28, Mar. 32, Apr. 26, May 30, June 28, July 30, Aug. 36, Sept. 30, Oct. 30, Nov. 30, Dec. 24
Galton, Lawrence N. <i>It's New</i> .....	Jan. 33, Feb. 38, Mar. 49, May 36, June 46, July 38, Oct. 49, Nov. 44, Dec. 30
Hammesfahr, Nora. <i>For Your Vanity</i> .....	July 26
Hollyday, Ann. <i>Wallpaper Does It</i> .....	Mar. 21
Koltun, Frances. <i>California Casuals</i> .....	Jan. 10
— <i>Combine a Blouse and Skirt</i> .....	May 12
— <i>Designed for Action</i> .....	Dec. 20
— <i>For the Game and After</i> .....	Oct. 18
— <i>Have You Forgotten Anything?</i> .....	June 10
— <i>It's Time for Toppers</i> .....	Mar. 12
— <i>Poetic Cottons</i> .....	Apr. 12
— <i>The American Girl Goes Back to School</i> .....	Aug. 25
— <i>The American Girl Goes Partying</i> .....	Nov. 20
— <i>The American Girl Lives in Corduroy</i> .....	Sept. 17
— <i>The Suit With the Ladylike Air</i> .....	Feb. 10
Lang, Kay. <i>Becoming Yours</i> .....	Mar. 31
— <i>If You're on the Chubby Side</i> .....	June 24
— <i>You'll Look Lovely in White</i> .....	May 17
Miller, Judith. <i>Cheese, Please!</i> .....	Sept. 13
— <i>Egg Favorites</i> .....	Nov. 26
— <i>Hot and Hearty</i> .....	Oct. 14
— <i>Say It With Sweets</i> .....	Dec. 22
Sewell, Sallie. <i>Write Here, Please!</i> .....	Dec. 16
Thalenfeld, Lillian. <i>All Set</i> .....	Oct. 15
— <i>In the Looking Glass</i> .....	Nov. 15
— <i>Shampoo for Two</i> .....	Aug. 24
Trotta, Geri. <i>Be Bright About the Sun</i> .....	July 22
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> — <i>Number 1 Hostess</i> .....	June 50
— <i>Tasty and Cheap</i> .....	Nov. 58

## INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP

Beckhard, Alethea T. <i>World Camp</i> .....	June 42
Bruns, Gertrude. <i>Against All Odds</i> .....	Feb. 42
Fisher, Dorothy Canfield. <i>Hands Across the Borders</i> .....	Nov. 40
Joy In Vienna.....	Nov. 38
Little Teachers of Yu Tsai.....	Feb. 20
O'Neill, Hester. <i>Citizens All</i> .....	Feb. 12
Ostler, Fred J. <i>Merry-Go-Round</i> .....	June 16
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> — <i>April Fool</i> .....	Apr. 50
— <i>Dec. Jessup</i> .....	Dec. 50
— <i>Her Majesty</i> .....	Sept. 58
— <i>Land of Liberty</i> .....	Apr. 50

—Practical Answer.....	May 58
—Scientist President.....	Aug. 58
—Small World.....	Feb. 50
—Spotlight on Hoffman.....	July 50
—Wearing of the Green.....	Mar. 58

## LITERATURE AND DRAMATICS

### Dramatics and Motion Pictures

Crane, Carol. <i>Speaking of Movies</i> .....	Jan. 36, Feb. 36, Mar. 41, Apr. 35
May 38, June 32, July 35, Aug. 40, Sept. 36, Oct. 38, Nov. 48, Dec. 34	
Nichols, Phoebe. <i>A Song is Born</i> .....	Nov. 14

### Fiction

Breck, Vivian. <i>Adventure at Blair Ranch</i> .....	Aug. 13
Gregutt, Helen. <i>Christmas at Polly Moran's</i> .....	Dec. 8
Hall, Esther Greenacre. <i>Callie of Crooked Creek</i> .....	Nov. 7
Hampton, Lou. <i>Date at Eight</i> .....	July 24
Hartwell, Nancy. <i>Don't Be a Goose!</i> .....	July 8
Hobbs, Augusta. <i>Kent, Bittersweet</i> .....	Sept. 7
Hill, Marjorie Yourd. <i>Sea Anchor</i> .....	Dec. 12
Jewell, Hester. <i>Good Show</i> .....	Aug. 16
Johnson, Martha. <i>Kay Finds the Wrong Clue</i> .....	Nov. 10
Johnson, Martha. <i>There's Something About You</i> .....	Jan. 8
Kent, Charlotte Gilbert. <i>Perpetua Puts One Over</i> .....	May 7
Knapp, Sally. <i>Clipped Wings</i> .....	Mar. 7
Leighton, Margaret. <i>Legacy of Canyon John, The</i> .....	Apr. 5
Means, Florence Crannell. <i>Elena Finds Tomorrow, Part I</i> .....	Dec. 5
Miller, Jean Dupont. <i>Somebody Else, Not Me</i> .....	Apr. 8
Millikin, Virginia Greene. <i>Lost Birthday</i> .....	June 12
Newcomb, Ellsworth. <i>Window on the Sea, Parts I to VI</i> .....	July 12, Aug. 32, Sept. 14, Oct. 16, Nov. 16
Nicola, Helen B. <i>Two on Trial</i> .....	June 8
Olds, Helen Diehl. <i>Wendy Engineers It</i> .....	Sept. 10
Parker, Mary. <i>Very Special Delivery</i> .....	Mar. 10
Price, Edith Ballinger. <i>Vanishing Flora</i> .....	Oct. 10
Rydberg, Ernie. <i>Caricature</i> .....	July 5
— <i>Fourth Estate</i> .....	Feb. 8
Vetter, Marjorie. <i>36 Pineapple St.</i> .....	Aug. 20
Weber, Lenora Mattingly. <i>Beany Malone, Parts II to VI</i> .....	Jan. 16
Feb. 16, Mar. 16, Apr. 14, May 18	
Widdemer, Mabel Cleland. <i>Mystery of the Missing Aunt</i> .....	Jan. 5
Wright, Frances Fitzpatrick. <i>Declaration of Independence</i> .....	May 10
— <i>Boys Are Very Susceptible</i> .....	Feb. 5
— <i>Excuse It, Please!</i> .....	Oct. 7

### Literature

Alvarez, Joan Maxwell. <i>Volumes of Fun</i> .....	Jan. 18
Cinta, Marjorie. <i>Books</i> .....	Jan. 44
Mar. 50, May 52, June 38, July 46, Sept. 52, Oct. 54, Nov. 50, Dec. 44	
Montgomery, Elizabeth Rider. <i>Meet the Author</i> .....	Nov. 12
Siegel, Eleanor. <i>Women of the Press</i> .....	Apr. 10
Stone, Mary Eloise. <i>Correspondence Course</i> .....	Jan. 15
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> .....	
— <i>Big Little Business</i> . (Microfilm).....	Mar. 58
Penny For Your Thoughts, A.....	Jan. 34
Feb. 32, Mar. 36, Apr. 30, May 34, June 26, July 32, Aug. 38	
Sept. 34, Oct. 36, Nov. 42, Dec. 28	

### Poetry

Frost, Frances. <i>Dancer</i> .....	Dec. 45
— <i>Swimming Song</i> .....	Sept. 55
Long, Elizabeth-Ellen. <i>There is a Secret Place</i> .....	June 30
Penny, Bert. <i>Early Riser</i> .....	Dec. 42
— <i>Oversight</i> .....	June 43
— <i>Self-Sacrifice</i> .....	Mar. 58

## MUSIC AND DANCING

### Dancing

Gregutt, Helen. <i>Invitation to the Dance</i> .....	Nov. 18
--	---------

### Music

Bosler, Carl. <i>Turntable Tips</i> .....	Jan. 46
Feb. 40, Mar. 52, April 38, May 48, June 34, July 44, Sept. 48	
Oct. 50, Nov. 54	
Robinson, Francis. <i>Tanglewood</i> .....	Aug. 18
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> .....	
— <i>Take a Note</i> .....	Oct. 58

## NATURE

McCracken, Lawrence. <i>Snakes Can Be Fun</i> .....	May 21
— <i>Ylla and Her Camera</i> .....	June 14
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> .....	
— <i>Air Traffic</i> .....	June 50
— <i>Big Eye</i> .....	July 50
— <i>Oh, Christmas Tree!</i> .....	Dec. 50
— <i>Salar the Salmon</i> .....	Mar. 58

## OUT OF DOORS

Chapman, Margaret. <i>Tenting Tonight</i> .....	July 20
<i>Lashing Made Easy</i> .....	July 36
Parker, Mary. <i>Two-Wheel Technique</i> .....	May 20

## SPORTS AND GAMES

<i>Am I Puzzled?</i> .....	Jan. 20, Dec. 23
Berg, Patty. <i>On the Fairway</i> .....	Aug. 22
Bronkhorst, Anne. <i>Cruise of the "Ida May"</i> .....	Aug. 44
Langman, Dr. Harry. <i>Crossword Puzzles</i> .....	June 40, Nov. 52
Lee, Marcia. <i>Olympic Champion</i> .....	July 23
Ostler, Fred J. <i>Merry-Go-Round</i> .....	June 16
Phelps, Dorothy Frink. <i>Scouts on Horseback</i> .....	Mar. 42
Robinson, Lawrence. <i>Gridiron Guide</i> .....	Oct. 12
Rowland, Florence Wightman. <i>Canoeing Cues</i> .....	June 18
— <i>Table Tennis Talk</i> .....	Jan. 12
Weldon, Lloyd. <i>In Step With the Times</i> .....	
— <i>Good Old Sports</i> .....	Jan. 50
— <i>Great Game</i> .....	May 58

## VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE

Baker, Ruth. <i>Now is the Time to Learn to Type</i> .....	July 10
Siegel, Eleanor. <i>Women of the Press</i> .....	Apr. 10

## YOU AS A PERSON

Baker, Ruth. <i>Cold But Continued Fair</i> .....	Jan. 23
— <i>Figure It Out for Yourself</i> .....	Mar. 19
— <i>Headed for Summer</i> .....	June 17
Beckelman, June. <i>Designed to Minimize</i> .....	Jan. 21
— <i>Five Ways With a Suit</i> .....	Mar. 25
— <i>For Young Teens</i> .....	Aug. 28
— <i>Fun in the Making</i> .....	July 14
— <i>Once Upon A Holiday</i> .....	Nov. 22
— <i>Pick a Pretty Playsuit</i> .....	May 25
— <i>Portrait Blouses</i> .....	Feb. 23
— <i>Set for a Swim</i> .....	June 21
— <i>To Get, To Give</i> .....	Dec. 18
— <i>Wardrobe for Chubbies, A</i> .....	Sept. 22
— <i>Your Petticoat's Showing</i> .....	Apr. 20
Gregutt, Helen. <i>Invitation to the Dance</i> .....	Nov. 18
Haney, Germaine. <i>Specialty Act</i> .....	Apr. 21
Koltun, Frances. <i>California Casuals</i> .....	Jan. 10
— <i>Combine a Blouse and Skirt</i> .....	May 12
— <i>Designed for Action</i> .....	Dec. 20
— <i>For the Game and After</i> .....	Oct. 18
— <i>Have You Forgotten Anything?</i> .....	June 10
— <i>It's Time for Toppers</i> .....	Mar. 12
— <i>Poetic Cottons</i> .....	Apr. 12
— <i>The American Girl Goes Back to School</i> .....	Aug. 25
— <i>The American Girl Goes Partying</i> .....	Nov. 20
— <i>The American Girl Lives in Corduroy</i> .....	Sept. 17
— <i>The Suit With the Ladylike Air</i> .....	Feb. 10
Lang, Kay. <i>Becoming Yours</i> .....	Mar. 31
— <i>If You're on the Chubby Side</i> .....	June 24
— <i>You'll Look Lovely in White</i> .....	May 17
Neisser, Edith G. and Sora Barth Loeb. <i>Parents Can Be Fun</i> .....	Nov. 27
Parker, Mary. <i>How's Your Social Security?</i> .....	July 18
Sewell, Sallie. <i>Write Here, Please!</i> .....	Dec. 16
Stone, Mary Eloise. <i>Design for Learning</i> .....	Sept. 16
— <i>Ladies and Gentlemen</i> .....	May 14
Thalenfeld, Lillian. <i>All Set</i> .....	Oct. 15
— <i>In the Looking Glass</i> .....	Nov. 15
— <i>Shampoo for Two</i> .....	Aug. 24
— <i>The Eyes Have It</i> .....	Oct. 12
Trotta, Geri. <i>Be Bright About the Sun</i> .....	July 22
Zeleny, Ann. <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> .....	Feb. 22

# THE AMERICAN GIRL

155 EAST 44th STREET

NEW YORK 17, N. Y.



1  
4  
0  
0  
0  
8

0  
6  
0

3  
2  
4  
2  
3  
6  
2  
2  
8  
2

0  
8

0  
0

3  
9  
7  
1  
5  
8  
4  
2  
5  
3  
1  
8  
2  
0  
8  
1  
0  
2  
0  
8  
0  
2  
2  
5  
0  
7  
10  
31  
24  
17  
27  
18  
16  
16  
14  
15  
15  
24  
12  
22  
22



# THE American Girl

## CONTENTS for JANUARY, 1948

### FICTION

Mystery of the Missing Aunt . . . . .	Mabel Cleland Widdemer	5
There's Something About You . . . . .	Martha Johnson	8
Beany Malone, Part II . . . . .	Lenora Mattingly Weber	16

### ARTICLES

Table Tennis Talk . . . . .	Florence Wightman Rowland	12
Correspondence Course . . . . .	Mary Eloise Stone	15
Volumes of Fun . . . . .	Joan Maxwell Alvarez	18
Six for Supper (Recipes) . . . . .	Florence Brobeck	22

### FASHION AND GOOD LOOKS

California Casuals . . . . .	Frances Koltun	10
Trim in Cotton . . . . .		14
Designed to Minimize . . . . .	June Beckelman	21
Cold But Continued Fair . . . . .	Ruth Baker	23
Lovely to Look At, Easy to Sew (Patterns) . . . . .		24
Our January Cover . . . . .		26
Teen Shop Talk . . . . .	Jonni Burke	28

### FEATURES

Am I Puzzled? . . . . .		20
It's New . . . . .	Lawrence N. Galton	33
A Penny for Your Thoughts . . . . .		34
Speaking of Movies . . . . .	Carol Crane	36
Seniors Score a "First" . . . . .	Nancy Hawlick	40
All Over the Map . . . . .		42
Books . . . . .	Marjorie Cinta	44
Turntable Tips . . . . .	Carl Bosler	46
Jokes . . . . .		48
In Step With the Times . . . . .	Lloyd Weldon	50

Cover photograph by William Benedict

ESTHER R. BIEN, Editor

PRISCILLA A. SLADE, Managing Editor  
RUTH BAKER, Associate Editor  
FRANCES L. KOLTUN, Associate Editor  
JUNE BECKELMAN, Associate Editor

MARJORIE CINTA, Associate Editor  
PHIL HUMMERSTONE, Art Director  
MARY REARDON, Editorial Assistant  
WILLIAM STEINER, Business and Circulation Manager

Mrs. C. VAUGHAN FERGUSON, President, Girl Scouts Mrs. PAUL RITTENHOUSE, National Director

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: \$2.00 for one year, \$3.00 for two years. Foreign and Canadian, \$6.00 extra a year for postage, \$1.20 for two years. Remit by money orders for foreign or Canadian subscriptions.

Copyright, 1947, Girl Scouts, in the United States and Canada. Reprinting or adaptation for radio or other use, not permitted except by special authorization. Re-entered as second-class matter, June 29, 1944, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized November 17, 1931.

ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: A. M. Willcox & Associates, Graybar Building, New York 17, N. Y.; Dwight H. Early, 100 North La Salle Street, Chicago 2, Illinois; Hannon & Willson, 412 West Sixth Street, Los Angeles 14, California

FOR ALL GIRLS—PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY GIRL SCOUTS OF THE U.S.A.  
155 East 44th Street, New York 17, New York

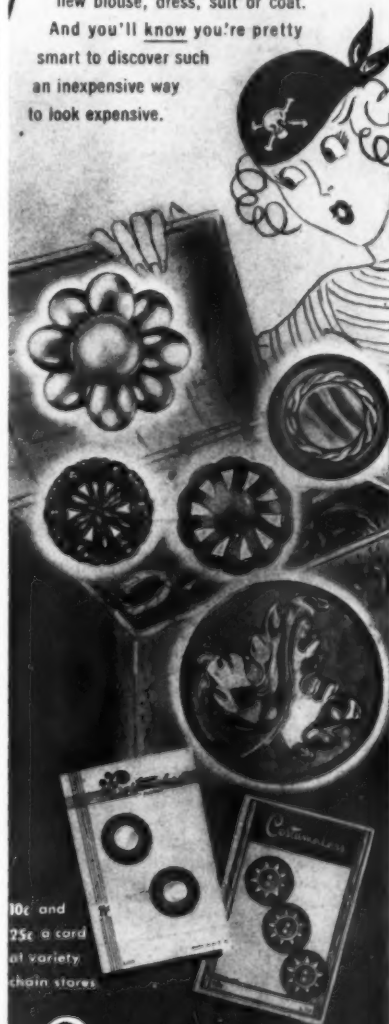
VOLUME XXXI

Member, Audit Bureau of Circulation

NUMBER 1

WHAT'S YOUR PLEASURE,  
Treasure?

Gold, silver, pearl? You can have all this and jewel colors, too, in **Costumakers**... the buttons that really make a costume. You'll get a king's ransom in compliments when you use **Costumakers** to accent that new blouse, dress, suit or coat. And you'll know you're pretty smart to discover such an inexpensive way to look expensive.



10c and  
25c a cord  
at variety  
chain stores

**Costumakers**  
"BUTTONS THAT ARE MORE THAN BUTTONS"

WIN \$100, or one of 20 other cash prizes! Send us your new, original ideas for using COSTUMAKERS. Write for rules and entry blank today. Address: Dept. AG. For name of nearest store, write LIDZ BROTHERS, INC., 250 W. 36th St., N. Y. 16

# Are you in the know?



**For that new Romantic Look, should you—**

- ☐ Appear pale and languid
- ☐ Take a tip from great-grandma
- ☐ Affect false eye-lashes

After-dark fashion's all soft lights, sweet music. So rustle out of that jumpin' mood; waltz into the romantic picture wearing dream stuff—a la great-grandma. Such as a fragile little shawl . . . a 3-strand pearl choker centered with an old family brooch. You're an all-time charmer now! And so poised, at trying times—with Kotex to protect you. That exclusive *safety center* gives you *extra protection*, you know.



**If you're chatter-shy, which date is wisest?**

- ☐ Dancing
- ☐ Dinner
- ☐ An active sport

Maybe a Cute Brute makes a bid. Maybe you're no whiz at small talk. Suggest some active sport you shine at...and conversation will take care of itself. You're confident, too, when (on "those" days) you let *new Kotex* keep you comfortable. For never, never has there been a napkin like this new, *different Kotex!* With downy softness that holds its shape. Actually! Made to stay soft while you wear it.



**Think she'll cut more ice with him, if she—**

- ☐ Grooms those gams
- ☐ Goes in for hockey
- ☐ Plays oh-so-helpless

On a skate date, can your pegs take a close-up? Are they fuzz-less . . . shapely? To slim them, do this at home, twice daily: Lying on left side, raise right leg as high as possible, touching ankle with right hand. Repeat ten times with each leg. Helps whittle 'em down to glamour-size. On problem days, the proper size of *napkin* aids self-assurance. Choose from the 3 sizes of Kotex . . . Regular, Junior, Super.



**To a clever hostess, what's a good mixer?**

- ☐ Cement
- ☐ Circus party
- ☐ Cola and hamburgers

When it's your turn to entertain, be different! Pin up home-made circus posters . . .

have your guests come dressed like a Big Top troupe. It's a sure-fire warmer-upper. A mixer that can't miss! And don't you miss the fun—even if your calendar says "Killjoy is here!" Whatever your costume, Kotex will keep your secret, because those *flat pressed ends* of Kotex\* prevent telltale outlines. You'll be gay as a calliope... supercharged with confidence!



*More women choose KOTEX than all other sanitary napkins*

—U. S. PAT. OFF.

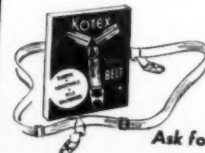


**3 guesses what girls forget most!**

- ☐ Brush hair thoroughly
- ☐ Exercise faithfully
- ☐ Buy a new sanitary belt

So. You're faithful at giving your locks (and girlish form) the business! But frankly, now—have you remembered to buy a new sanitary belt? That's what girls forget most . . . keep putting off "till next time." To get *all* the comfort your napkin gives, *now's* the time to buy a new Kotex Sanitary Belt!

You see—the Kotex Belt is made to lie flat, without twisting or curling. Yes, a Kotex Belt gives you snug, comfortable fit. It's adjustable . . . all-elastic . . . non-binding!



**Kotex Sanitary Belt**

Ask for it by name



"Look at this!" Marjorie exclaimed and everyone gathered around as she opened it and glanced at the writing



Illustrated by LILYAN GABRIEL

# Mystery of the Missing Aunt

by MABEL CLELAND WIDDEMER

**P**ACK your bag, Kathleen," Marjorie Ross cried, bursting into the room without knocking. "Madame Brunnell says you may spend the holidays with me. Mary Hopkins, my roommate, is coming too."

Kathleen Moorehead looked as if she would like to throw her arms around Marjorie, but her natural British reserve held her back. "If I could only tell her how grateful I am," she thought, but words seemed to stick in her throat.

How wonderful to be in a real home for her birthday—although no one would know that, for she hadn't told anyone that she would have a birthday soon. But it would be the first time in years that she had spent it in a place that was quiet and peaceful and happy.

"You're such a quiet girl," Marjorie said later, as they settled themselves in the train. "Why don't you tell us something about yourself? Unless, of course, you'd rather not."

# Are you in the know?



For that new Romantic Look, should you—

- ☐ Appear pale and languid
- ☐ Take a tip from great-grandma
- ☐ Affect false eye-lashes

After-dark fashion's all soft lights, sweet music. So rustle out of that jumpin' mood; waltz into the romantic picture wearing dream stuff—a la great-grandma. Such as a fragile little shawl . . . a 3-strand pearl choker centered with an old family brooch. You're an all-time charmer now! And so poised, at trying times—with Kotex to protect you. That exclusive *safety center* gives you extra protection, you know.



If you're chatter-shy, which date is wisest?

- ☐ Dancing
- ☐ Dinner
- ☐ An active sport

Maybe a Cute Brute makes a bid. Maybe you're no whiz at small talk. Suggest some active sport you shine at...and conversation will take care of itself. You're confident, too, when (on "those" days) you let new Kotex keep you comfortable. For never, never has there been a napkin like this new, *different* Kotex! With downy softness that holds its shape. Actually! Made to stay soft while you wear it.



Think she'll cut more ice with him, if she—

- ☐ Grooms those gams
- ☐ Goes in for hockey
- ☐ Plays oh-so-helpless

On a skate date, can your pegs take a close-up? Are they fuzz-less . . . shapely? To slim them, do this at home, twice daily: Lying on left side, raise right leg as high as possible, touching ankle with right hand. Repeat ten times with each leg. Helps whittle 'em down to glamour-size. On problem days, the proper size of napkin aids self-assurance. Choose from the 3 sizes of Kotex . . . Regular, Junior, Super.



To a clever hostess, what's a good mixer?

- ☐ Cement
- ☐ Circus party
- ☐ Cola and hamburgers

When it's your turn to entertain, be different! Pin up home-made circus posters . . .

have your guests come dressed like a Big Top troupe. It's a sure-fire warmer-upper. A mixer that can't miss! And don't you miss the fun—even if your calendar says "Killjoy is here!" Whatever your costume, Kotex will keep your secret, because those flat pressed ends of Kotex\* prevent telltale outlines. You'll be gay as a calliope... supercharged with confidence!



More women choose KOTEX than all other sanitary napkins

\*U.S. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



3 guesses what girls forget most!

- ☐ Brush hair thoroughly
- ☐ Exercise faithfully
- ☐ Buy a new sanitary belt

So. You're faithful at giving your locks (and girlish form) the business! But frankly, now—have you remembered to buy a new sanitary belt? That's what girls forget most . . . keep putting off "till next time." To get all the comfort your napkin gives, now's the time to buy a new Kotex Sanitary Belt!

You see—the Kotex Belt is made to lie flat, without twisting or curling. Yes, a Kotex Belt gives you snug, comfortable fit. It's adjustable . . . all-elastic . . . non-binding!



Kotex Sanitary Belt

Ask for it by name

"Look at this!" Marjorie exclaimed and everyone gathered around as she opened it and glanced at the writing



Illustrated by LILYAN GABRIEL

# Mystery of the Missing Aunt

by MABEL CLELAND WIDDEMER

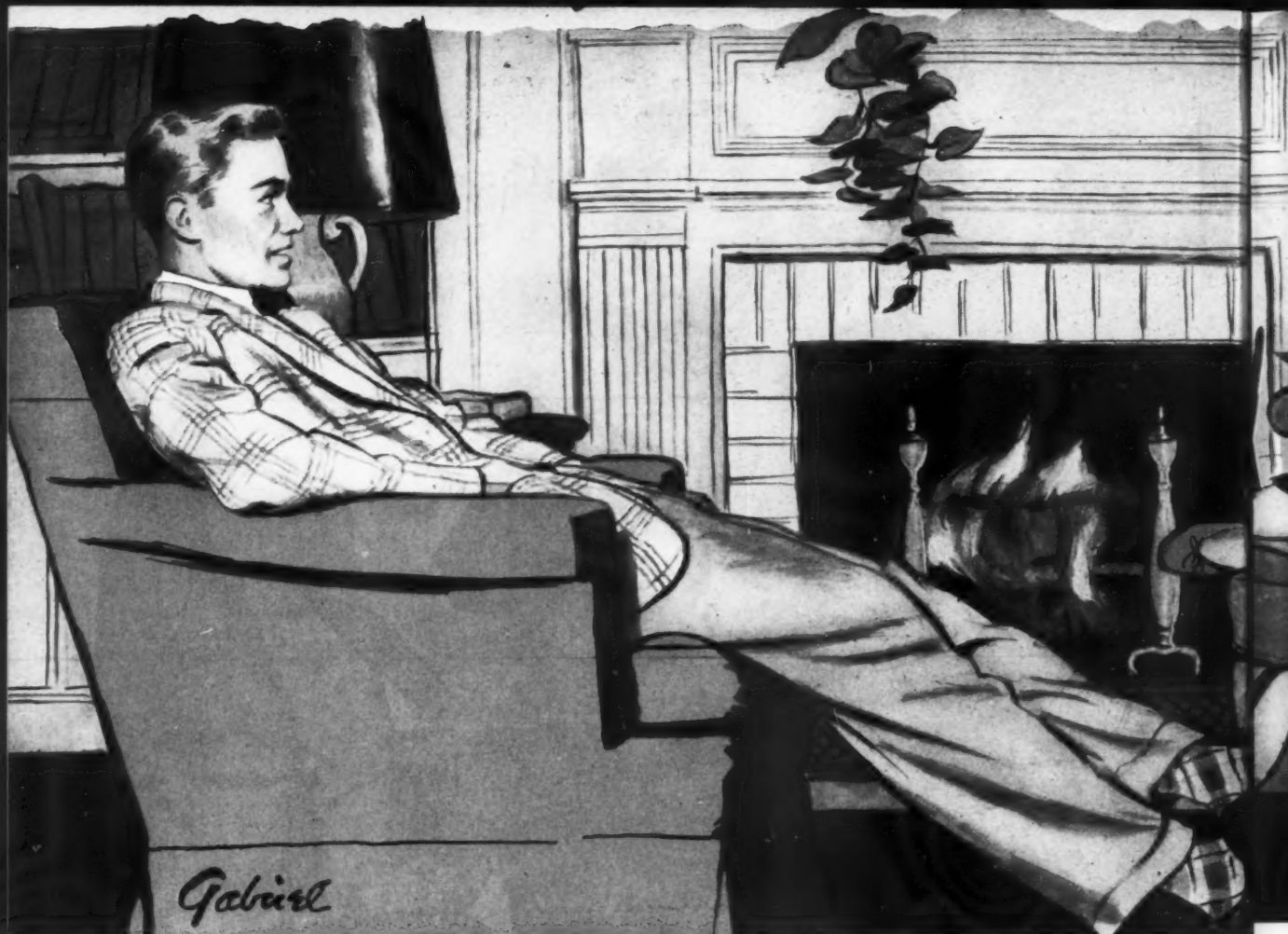
**P**ACK your bag, Kathleen," Marjorie Ross cried, bursting into the room without knocking. "Madame Brunnell says you may spend the holidays with me. Mary Hopkins, my roommate, is coming too."

Kathleen Moorehead looked as if she would like to throw her arms around Marjorie, but her natural British reserve held her back. "If I could only tell her how grateful I am," she thought, but words seemed to stick in her throat.

How wonderful to be in a real home for her birthday—although no one would know that, for she hadn't told anyone that she would have a birthday soon. But it would be the first time in years that she had spent it in a place that was quiet and peaceful and happy.

"You're such a quiet girl," Marjorie said later, as they settled themselves in the train. "Why don't you tell us something about yourself? Unless, of course, you'd rather not."





"I haven't talked about myself because I didn't think anyone would be interested," Kathleen answered shyly. "You all seem to be such good friends in school—sort of speak the same language, if you know what I mean. My life has been so different from yours."

"I guess we've been selfish," Mary patted Kathleen's arm in an affectionate gesture. "But we really want to know you better."

"My parents were killed in a blitz over London, while I was at school in Devonshire," Kathleen said. "A number of other girls there had the same thing happen to them. We all stayed until after the war. Then the people who ran the school tried to find other places for us. My parents had left a small sum of money in trust for me—enough to bring me to America. I wanted to come because I have no relatives left in England, but my great-aunt married an American and came to the States."

She opened her purse and drew out a miniature of a young girl, her long, thin face framed by wings of black hair. Her eyes, deep-blue and thick-lashed, might have been Kathleen's own, and there was the same deep dimple at the

corner of her mouth. "I'm supposed to look like her," Kathleen finished.

"You're just like her!" Marjorie exclaimed.

"What was her name and where does she live in America?" Mary asked.

"Her married name was Alicia Davenport but I don't know where she settled in the States. It's a long story."

"Tell us," Marjorie begged. "Unless you'd rather not."

"Well, her parents, my great-grandfather and grandmother, didn't approve of Mr. Davenport. They wanted Alicia to marry a man of their choice, but she ran away with the American."

"When she arrived in New York she wrote that she was going to California with her husband, and she sent her family the name of the place and a map of the country to show them where she would be. 'If I don't hear from you,' she ended her long letter, 'I'll know that you haven't forgiven me, and I'll never bother you again. But I'm sure you would forgive and forget any pain we have caused you if you knew how happy I am.'"

"Oh, I hope they forgave her!" Mary interrupted eagerly.

"They'd forgiven her long before the letter arrived, but they didn't know where to write. They were very happy when the letter came. But it disappeared, and that's why I don't know where to look for her or her family."

"What do you mean, disappeared?" Mary asked.

"Poof! Just like that!" Kathleen snapped her slender fingers.

"How dreadful!" Mary sympathized. "It certainly was brave of you to come all the way to America by yourself."

"I've always wanted to come here," Kathleen answered quietly.

"But how were you able to come if you hadn't any relatives or anyone to vouch for you?" Marjorie asked. "And how did you happen to choose Shady-lawn for your school, out of the thousands of private schools in the country?"

"I like to tell you this part," Kathleen replied eagerly, "because I had such a very big slice of good luck! You see, Madame Brunnell and the headmistress of our school in Devonshire have been friends since their own school days in Paris. They have corresponded for years, and when I said I wanted to come to America, Miss Davies wrote to Madame

To have a home, to belong to someone—that was the English





Kathleen was reading in the library when Dick came in. "Mind if I stay and talk?" he asked and slumped down in a low chair

she resented it. So to pay her mother back, she snatched the letter containing the map and the name of the place in California, and ran off and hid it. She was only a baby, and she soon forgot all about it and went off to play. When it was missed sometime later, my grandmother was questioned with the other members of the household, but she couldn't remember where she had hidden the letter. Her frantic family searched the house from top to bottom, but they couldn't find it. It finally became almost an obsession with them, and they spent every free moment looking for it.

"Now isn't that a nice mystery?" Marjorie demanded pridefully, as if she were responsible for the whole thing.

"Neat," Tom agreed, without too much enthusiasm.

Kathleen thought from the expressions on the faces of the others that none of them had been much impressed. "It all happened so long ago," she thought, excusing their seeming unconcern and lack of interest.

So for the time being the holiday plans came to the fore again and the mystery slipped into the background. Kathleen blossomed like a flower in the easygoing, pleasant life, and grew extremely fond of the good-natured Ross family.

One rainy afternoon she was reading, curled up in a big leather chair by the library fire, when Dick joined her.

"Mind if I stay and talk?" he asked, slumping down on his back in the shabby leather chair across the hearth.

"I'd like it very much," Kathleen smiled shyly, flattered that Dick wanted to talk to her.

"I'd like to ask you a few questions," he began. "What happens when you finish at Shady lawn, if you don't locate your relatives?"

Kathleen sighed unconsciously. "I suppose I shall return to England. Or I might take a position in this country, if I can find one."

"I've been mulling it over," he continued, "and I think we ought to help you find your relatives. Will you tell me again all the details?"

"I was brought up on the mystery. My parents intended to come to America and try to find my great-aunt, but the war prevented that. Then the house where my family had lived for generations was demolished by a bomb. So there are no secret hiding places left, if there ever were any. I know that in well-regulated mysteries there's always a secret cupboard or a hole behind the wallpaper. But there wasn't anything like that in our

(Continued on page 45)

Brunnell and she agreed to take care of me until other arrangements might be made, or I should find my relatives. I can't afford to pay as much as you do, but I help out in the library and aid the younger pupils in French and music."

"I think you're marvelous!" Marjorie's brown eyes shone with admiration. "How I wish we could help you find your aunt! But it seems pretty hopeless."

"I know," Kathleen agreed. "I haven't anything but her name to go on." Then she caught sight of an old-fashioned bag in the rack over their heads. "That belonged to her," she added. "It was one of the few things salvaged from my home when it was bombed."

Just then the conductor called out the name of the station where the girls were to get off, and they scrambled to collect their possessions.

A group of boys was waiting on the platform and Marjorie introduced them as her brothers. "Tom, Dick, and Harry," she told Kathleen with a grin. It took Kathleen some minutes to sort them out. Tom was red-cheeked, black-haired, and blunt like his sister, Marjorie. Dick was quiet, with gray eyes and brown hair, and a sweet smile. Harry, the youngest,

was the friendliest. He reminded Kathleen of an enthusiastic puppy always trying to attract attention.

Mrs. Ross, kind and practical like her daughter, made Kathleen feel at home in the big, gray-timbered house. The boys were friendly, too, and the whole family seemed to get a great deal of pleasure out of life and one another.

There were many plans afoot for the holidays and Kathleen was swept into them all. It wasn't until the following evening, when they were all gathered in the book-lined library having cokes and cookies, that Marjorie had a chance to tell about Kathleen's mystery.

"A Lost Great-Aunt" she called her story, and made it sound so exciting and mysterious that it almost seemed new and thrilling to Kathleen, too.

"Are you quite sure that every trace of the map and the name of the place where your aunt was going have been lost?" Harry asked Kathleen.

"Quite sure," she answered. "And it was in such a foolish way, too. You see, it wasn't exactly lost. It was misplaced. My grandmother, Alicia Davenport's sister, was only a child at the time. Her mother punished her for something and

her dream. But before it could come true there was a strange old mystery to unravel

There



# Something About You

by MARTHA JOHNSON

Illustrated by MAL THOMPSON

**I** THINK I'll get black satin. You know, something simple but slick." Ronnie Bennett, Kay Allen's best friend and the repository of all her confidences, was sufficiently impressed to ask doubtfully, "But will your mother let you?"

Kay shrugged. "It isn't every day the Flight Club sponsors a dance for the benefit of the Red Cross. As president, I ought to wear something special."

Ronnie sighed. She was a stolid young lady whose square figure and round face did not, she knew, lend themselves to black satin. "Mother says," she remarked, "that girls of fifteen should wear clothes suitable to their age."

"Pooh," replied Kay loftily. "Mother said I could get a dress at Desmond's."

Ronnie sighed again. "I guess I'll wear my blue. I'm taking Bill Edwards, and he's only seen it once."

The Flight Club had decided it was time the organization did something to

show that its activities were not devoted solely to its own concerns. Kay had suggested a dance, and the fifteen members had agreed enthusiastically. The proceeds were to go to the Red Cross, and Kay was sure they would raise a respectable sum, for already over two hundred tickets had been sold.

"You're taking Jim Willard, I suppose?" Ronnie's tone made it hardly a question. Since a stag line seemed desirable, and each girl had one or two boys to whom she was socially indebted, it had been decided to allow each member to invite an escort, and another boy to go stag.

Kay leaned back in her chair, lost in thought.

"I said, you're asking Jim Willard, aren't you?" Ronnie fairly shouted.

"Jim?" Kay blinked and sat up straight. "Oh, yes, Jim. Sure, I'm planning to ask him to go stag, but for my escort I asked—" She hesitated,

(Continued on page 32)

Kay opened her eyes and took another look at herself. There was no doubt about it—the rose-pink organdy really was becoming



MAL THOMPSON



CALIFORNIA



**By Barbara Jane in sizes 10-16, it's about \$13 at D. H. Holmes, New Orleans, La.; and O. J. de Lendrecie Co., Fargo, N. D.**



by **FRANCES KOLTUN**

*Photographs by William Benedict*

**1** You'll love this quaint sheer batiste blouse by Miss Pat with its ruffled bib, lace inserts, black bow. In white only; sizes 10-16. About \$5 at Bon Marche, Seattle; Burdine's, Miami; Stix, Baer & Fuller, St. Louis



**2** Sally'n Susan's print calico outfit worn with a black overskirt becomes a petticoat dress. Sizes 10-16. Blouse and skirt about \$5.00 each; separate black skirt (not shown) about \$8. At Buffum's, Long Beach, California; and Famous Barr, St. Louis

1

**3** Westward Ho's three-piece suit is of washable corduroy, smartly trimmed with gold buttons. Sizes 10-16. Midriff about \$3; pedal pushers about \$6; jacket about \$9. At Scruggs-Vandervoort-Barney, St. Louis

**4** Wear Cole's two-piece cotton playdress off or on the shoulder. The neck, waistband, and sleeves are shirred with Lastex thread. Sizes 10-16, about \$11, at Buffum's, Long Beach, California



2



3



4

CASUAL CALIFORNIA CASUALS

CASUALS

CORN



# Table Tennis

## Talk

by FLORENCE WIGHTMAN ROWLAND

Illustrated by AL AVISON

**I**F it's fun and excitement you're after, play table tennis. If you like games of speed and accuracy, try table tennis. And if you have an eye on your city's tournament matches, begin at the beginning, and begin right.

Come on! Let's clear off the dining-room table and get started. And don't laugh. There is really quite an advantage in playing on a small table, for you can learn accuracy. It is much more difficult to keep the ball within such a limited area, and in table tennis accuracy is every bit as important as speed.

For many years Americans called this sport ping-pong, and many still refer to it as such. But in 1921 the bounce serve was instituted, other revisions were made, and the game, becoming known as table tennis, gained in popularity. Two years later the Ping-Pong Association merged with the United States Table Tennis Association, or U.S.T.T.A. for short, and the newer name is official today.

Although thousands of enthusiasts insist upon playing table tennis indoors, it is equally popular out-of-doors, especially if it is played in a sheltered spot where the wind won't interfere with the flight of the ball.

Actually, this game was first known as "indoor tennis," played with crude wooden paddles and a firm, light ball

covered with knitted web to avoid harm to furniture. But when the celluloid ball was introduced, it picked up speed and interest. Today table tennis is one of the most popular sports going, enjoying a world-wide membership of over twenty-five nations banded together in the International Table Tennis Federation, whose yearly tournaments attract thousands of fans.

Few spectators realize that there is so much exercise to this game. Every muscle comes in for action at one time or another, especially the seldom-used eye muscles. In no other sport is it so important to keep your eye on the ball—in fact, during championship matches, only the experienced player can manage to see the blurred flight of the speeding ball.

If you expect to dart about after the ball, you have to dress sensibly. Because you will need all the freedom that you can get, play in shorts, slacks, or a full skirt, low-heeled Oxfords, or sneakers. Unloosen your belt a notch and roll up those long sleeves.

Now for other equipment. You'll want an official ball which by U.S.T.T.A. standards must not be less than 37 grains in weight and not more than 41 grains. It's made of celluloid, pale in color, and not less than  $4\frac{1}{8}$ " in circumference or more than  $4\frac{1}{8}$ ".

As for the racket, most players like the pebbled-rubber surfaced type that weighs about  $5\frac{1}{2}$  ounces, but there's also the sanded paper bat. This is all right for beginners or those who do not take this game seriously, but if you expect to play an expert game, use the preferred type, for the rubber surface absorbs shock during play and gives more accuracy and control.

Nets are dark-green in color, bound in white, and must be of suitable length to fit across the table. Official nets are 66" long, which provides for a 3" overhang on each side of the table. The proper height is 6" above the playing surface.

Table-tennis equipment comes in sets—complete with a rules booklet—ranging in price from around \$5 to \$15, with single balls usually retailing at about 15c, or six in a carton for 90c.

The important point is to choose the finest quality equipment you can afford, for this game is so delicate that experienced players notice even a slight variation in the weight of the ball or racket.

There is no "correct" grip. Just find the one you like best and stick to it





With the best tools you will save money, too, for superior equipment means longer life and better service.

When you select the regulation-size table, 9' by 5', get one heavy enough to give a firm bounce to your ball. There are many types of these folding plywood table tops on the market, usually painted green, with white lines. The five-ply is stronger than the three-ply and will not warp as readily. Hinged in the center, these handle easily and are stored away without much trouble.

Here is your racket. Hold it any way you want, for there is no correct grip except the one that suits you. Perhaps the most popular is the tennis grip, although many still use the penholder grip.

In the tennis grip the bat is held high up on the handle and the index finger extends outstretched, close to the edge of the blade, the thumb resting diagonally on the opposite side of the racket from the forefinger. With this grip the ball is struck on one side of the racket during the forehand stroke and on the opposite during the backhand shot.

For the penholder grip, the racket is held as one holds a pen—the face of the blade is held between the thumb and the forefinger, with the other fingers behind the racket, to give power to the strokes. In this grip the same face of the racket is used for all strokes, without shifting the position of the hand.

Whichever grip you use, stick to it. Shifting from one to the other and back again is not good. It will slow up your progress and play havoc with your accuracy and speed. Decide early in the game which grip suits you, then continue with it.

Good players, always going toward the ball, are never caught off balance. All the power of their strokes goes into the swing for—as in tennis—their weight shifts from the rear foot to the forward foot. As in the parent sport, too, there's a follow-through for each stroke, though it's not as long as a tennis follow-through.

The basic stroke in table tennis is known as the top-spin drive. This can be either a forehand or backhand stroke, and if it's made correctly, the ball crosses the net fast and low, and then takes a dive. The racket is held firmly; the wrist is rigid. The player is on his toes, ready to step in either direction.

At the moment of impact, the upper edge of the bat's blade is tilted forward, so that the ball spins away from the player. The body weight shifts from rear to front foot.

The opposite to the top spin is the under spin. In the top spin the ball spins away from you; in the under spin (or back spin) it spins toward you. The former drops low after bouncing, the latter bounces high and is a defensive stroke, made with a chopping motion. The blade of the bat is tilted back at an angle that varies with each individual player. The swing must be forward and down, and the ball is hit sharply, causing it to under spin. If you master this under spin and mix it with your top spin, your game will have a variety that will help to confuse your opponent and roll up the score for you.

It is the service stroke that puts the ball into play. This is made by striking the ball with the racket so that it hits *your* side of the table first, then bounces over the net to hit deep into your opponent's court.

During the serve it's well to remember that the ball must always be struck from behind one end of the table—a foot or so away from the back edge is usual. While delivering the serve you must stay within the bounds of the table, as if two imaginary lines were drawn back from both edges.

The service stroke is one time that you have complete control over the ball. Practice until you can deliver a fast service which just clears the net, and hits the side-rear of your opponent's court. Even if you cannot find a partner, you can practice serving. Take five or six balls and serve them one after the other. Then pick them up and repeat. This will improve your control over the ball and make you a more deadly adversary.

In serving, bear in mind that placing is important. Use your head as well as your wrist in developing a good bounce-ball service. Look in one direction and serve in another. Vary your pace. Shift your position at the table. Change from flat, hard speed to a clever spin. It's good planning to keep your opponent guessing.

When keeping track of the score, it is convenient, as in other

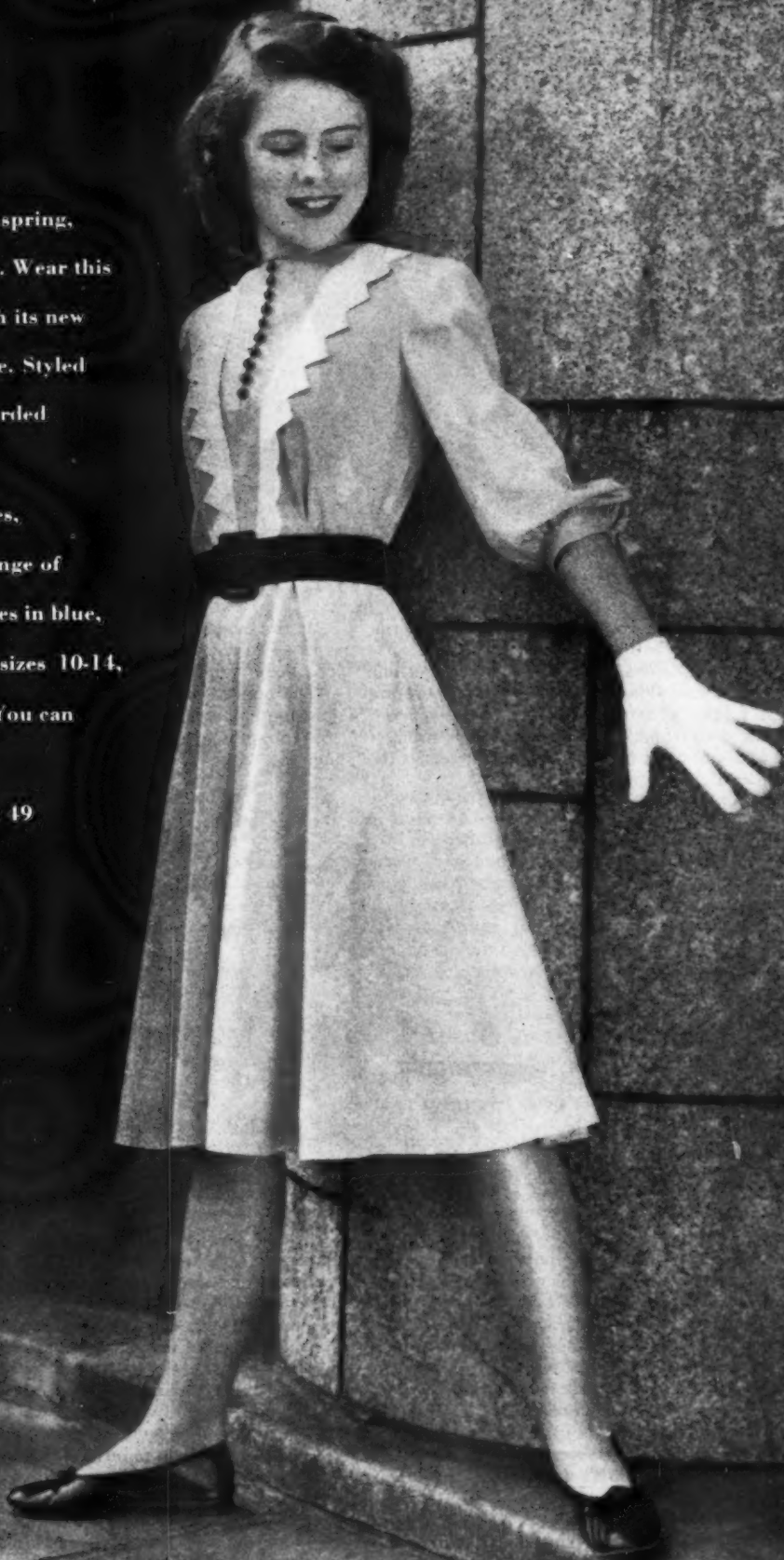
(Continued on page 36)



In the penholder grip, the same face of the racket is used for all strokes



From now right through spring,  
you'll want a crisp cotton. Wear this  
trimly tailored dress, with its new  
look, for months to come. Styled  
by Petiteen of striped corded  
chambray, it has a full,  
full skirt, push-up sleeves,  
and is trimmed with a flange of  
fresh white pique. It comes in blue,  
red, green, and brown, sizes 10-14,  
and sells for about \$11. You can  
order it from the stores  
you'll find listed on page 49



t r i m in Cotton





**S**URE, writing takes time. And why not? Writing letters is like talking to friends, and goodness knows, all of us spend hours doing just that. Maybe all you need is help in getting started, a hint or two on what to say in some of the types of letters you haven't tackled yet.

Whenever you mail a letter, you send a little of yourself along with it. So naturally you want to give the best impression possible. First off comes good taste in stationery. White or pastels, with matching envelopes, is fine for most personal letters and notes, and a bordered paper is attractive, too, perhaps with your initials or club insignia added. Some flowered papers are fun. However, since the vogue for fancy papers may be short-lived, keep only a small amount on hand for best friends. Choose plain white for messages of sympathy—small size if you have it. And for business letters, use white typing paper and standard white envelopes.

Always write in ink; blue or black is best. While it's a good idea to block out letters beforehand in pencil, they're never sent out that way. Typewrite business letters if you can. Many people type family letters, too, and it's accepted as good form today.

Have a care for the looks of your letters. Friends put up with a lot, but just one splotchy sample can make a

prospective employer decide to do without you. Why not turn over a new leaf all around? Make a point of being extra careful about your writing; start over again if you make smudges or mistakes; and be sure to leave good wide margins at top, bottom, and sides. Address the envelope plainly and accurately, with return address in the upper left-hand corner, and no funny business to embarrass the recipient.

Avoid anything which gives the appearance of haste. Instead of indicating a heavy social schedule, this just looks careless. Rather than a lazy looking (?) after words you can't quite remember how to spell, look them up! The dictionary's also good for advice on dividing words and for making absolutely sure of their meanings.

Some people keep every letter they receive. You can never tell when or where one that you've written will turn up. Therefore, be sure that you wouldn't object to meeting it at another date. If there's any doubt, tear it up—don't send it.

**Thank-You Notes.** Even if you've already thanked someone in person for a gift, it's gracious to write a note. Keep in mind that the giver's thoughtfulness, not just the present, deserves your thanks. So if Uncle John slipped up and sent you a big doll instead of

(Continued on page 26)



BY MARY ELOISE STONE

The American Girl

Then the puppy gave an extra wiggle, sending books, pencils, and freckle cream slithering all over the floor

# Beany Malone

THE STORY SO FAR

Beany Malone promised her father, Martie, to look out for the family while he was away. One sister, Mary Fred, was agonizing to make up chemistry so she could be a full-fledged freshman and eligible for the Phi Deltis, and the other—Elizabeth—was eating her heart out for her absent soldier husband. Beany had "fallen" for Norbett Rhodes, nephew of the safety manager against whom Martie was directing his sizzling traffic-safety editorials, and Norbett was attracted to Mary Fred, who would have none of him. When Norbett said, "You Malones stick your necks out for trouble," the openhearted Malone way suddenly seemed so wrong that Beany determined not to stick her neck out, and to protect her family from their willingness to take on other people's troubles.



Illustrated by  
PUNKIE BENSING

## PART TWO

**A**LAS for Beany's vow to keep Malone hearts and doors locked! That very evening while they were at dinner old Emerson Worth stumbled in—and stayed on under the Malone roof.

Beany, bringing in the teapot, almost collided with him as he stood in the dining-room doorway, shaky and faltering, clutching his limp, black hat and his gold-headed Malacca cane. Emerson Worth had once been a famous newspaper man. But now he was impoverished and maundery, and often cold and hungry. Again and again the Malones had tried to do for him, but Emerson's pride was bitter and touchy.

He stood there, wind-battered and bewildered. "It's lost—the silver spike is lost," he muttered. "The governor is waiting to pound it in—they're starting the celebration—but we've lost the spike—"

"Quick, Beany," Johnny whispered urgently, "brew up some coffee strong enough to float the lost railroad spike."

When Emerson was a small boy he had come down from Georgetown for the celebration of the completion of the railroad and the arrival of the first train into Denver. The miners of Georgetown were to present the governor with a silver spike to use at the ceremony, but, evidently celebrating too heartily themselves, they had mislaid it. It was queer how, whenever Emerson's mind slipped back into the past, it was the loss of that silver spike which distressed him. The Malones called Emerson's maundery days his "lost-spike days."

As Beany poured the old man's coffee, her father said, "Glad to see you, Emerson. I want to ask you a favor. I have to leave for Arizona to soak up some sun, and I wonder if you could stay with the children while I'm away. I'd go with an easier mind if you were here."

Beany wanted to cry out, "No, that's just what we mustn't do! Let's think of ourselves for a change. Let's not go sticking our necks out over Emerson Worth."

She looked hopefully at the old man. Surely he would see through this tactful ruse. But his lofty smile was that of Emerson Worth, great newspaper man, for Martie Malone, struggling young reporter. He had quite forgotten these last years, when Martie had generously kept him at a desk in an obscure corner of the "Call's" editorial room.

Beany's soul groaned as Emerson said, yes, he would be glad to help Martie out by staying with the children.

On the morning of the Tuesday which followed Beany's disillusioning Saturday, Johnny came into the kitchen with the "Morning Call" while Beany was squeezing oranges and wondering if Norbett

would be in typing class today. He hadn't been there yesterday. She never knew just which mood Norbett would be in. Some days he was the aloof, scowling, lone-wolf Norbett. Others, he was the swaggering, wisecracking, man-about-town Norbett. At times he seemed to reach out of a lonely, unhappy inadequacy, and ask Beany how to spell.

She started as Johnny cried out, "Oh, my crutch, Beany—look at this in the paper, will you?"

On the front page of the "Morning Call" was the picture of a thin-featured boy with dark, challenging eyes, with the caption: "Nephew of traffic manager, N. J. Rhodes, penalized by new traffic law. Story on page five."

Beany, Johnny, and Mary Fred, who was up early studying chem, read the story. Norbett Rhodes had been arrested for speeding and not having a brake-and-light sticker. His car had been impounded for ninety days. The traffic manager's nephew was the first to feel the teeth of Martie Malone's new law.

"Gosh, that's tough!" Johnny sympathized generously.

Now he'll hate us more than ever, Beany thought. But I mustn't care. Didn't I decide I wouldn't care?

"I hope he won't be making up chem today," Mary Fred sighed. "He'll be in a more clabbered state than usual. He has the worktable next to mine and he keeps old Baggy on edge, making sneering remarks about chem. That Norbett and his grudges!"

The telephone rang and Beany ran to answer it. The owner-manager of the "Call" asked for Martie Malone. "If he isn't down yet, will you take a message for him, please? Is he leaving tonight?"

"Yes, on the evening plane."

"Ask him to whip out a sizzling editorial on this Rhodes' nephew affair before he leaves. It's right up his alley." The manager chuckled, "I don't believe N. J. Rhodes is enjoying his breakfast this morning."

Beany walked slowly up the stairs toward her father's whistling of "Kathleen Mavourneen." The fragrance of percolating coffee was suddenly distasteful to her. N. J. Rhodes wasn't the only one who wouldn't enjoy breakfast this morning.

In the excitement of the morning, Beany was almost late for her first class. She was popular at school, as all the Malones were, but as yet she hadn't a special friend at Harkness High. The girl with whom she had been inseparable all through freshman year had moved away, and Beany felt the need of a *best* friend to share candy bars, confidences, and gym shoes.

As she hurried up the steps, she realized she had forgotten her locker key. Kay Maffley had the locker next to hers. Kay was a new girl at Harkness, and



That evening poor Emerson Worth, clutching his Malacca cane, came to the house

Beany wondered if perhaps Kay would be her special pal. Like Beany's sister Elizabeth, Kay had a magazine-cover loveliness. Her shoulder-length cascade of hair was the color of well-pulled taffy and had the same sheen. Her lips always wore a studied, fixed half-smile.

She walked alone through the teeming halls, and ate alone in the bedlam that was the lunchroom. Beany longed to take her under her sturdy wing. But did Kay want a sturdy and friendly wing? The first week of school Beany had suggested, "How about eating lunch with me, Kay? I usually eat with four or five girls, but I thought maybe we two—"

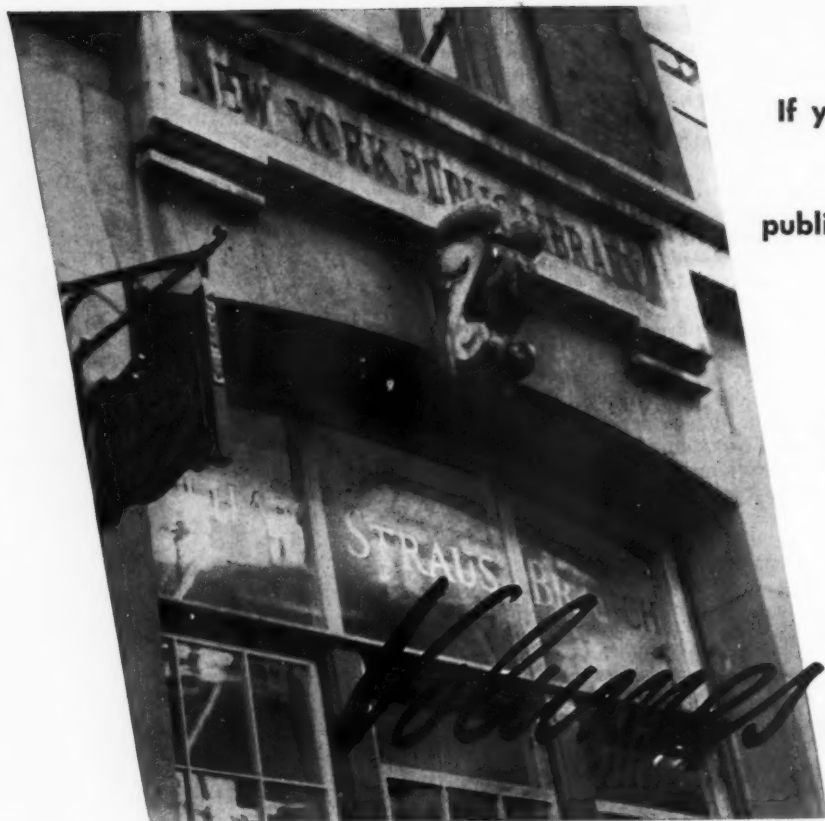
For a moment Kay's smile had quivered with warm eagerness. Then she had answered coldly, "Well, thanks, Beany, but I don't bring my lunch. I buy it."

Beany had been hurt and puzzled. Because Kay Maffley went her way alone, the school soon labeled her Frozen-Face. At the end of the day someone

(Continued on page 37)

by LENORA MATTINGLY WEBER





If you're under twenty-one you're  
welcome at this amazing  
public library. Compare it with yours

by  
**JOAN MAXWELL ALVAREZ**

# Homes of Fun

**H**OW would it be to have your own public library, just for boys and girls? A place where you could arrange your own exhibits, find the books you like best, play your own records on the phonograph, hold your club meetings—even make some healthy noise while you study?

New York City young people say it's wonderful, and they ought to know. The Nathan Straus Library at 348 East Thirty-second Street, a branch of the regular public library, is just for them. People who have made the mistake of passing their twenty-first birthday just aren't allowed in!

What's more, the book publishers in this big city have gotten into the habit of coming to the Nathan Straus members for opinions and advice on their books for young people. The teen-agers there air their outspoken opinions on all types of writing, from Sampson's "Batter Up" to "War and Peace," through their own lively book club, the Nathan Straus Book Reviewers.

The members have a reviewing magazine, too, "Circulating the News," which is read respectfully by publishers and authors. "They know they can find out from us exactly which of their books are popular and which are duds," explained Miss Margaret Scoggin, founder, librarian, and guiding light at Nathan Straus, "because the library users come from all boroughs of the city, and they are all young and frank."

That's why, when a writer like Maureen Daly, author of "Seventeenth Summer," or sports-book writer John Tunis comes to town, the publisher is more than pleased to arrange an informal discussion meeting between the author and his public at Nathan Straus. And if you can't actually join these peppy booklovers, you can always tune in and hear the Nathan Straus Book Reviewers in action on their own radio program. It's 11:30 to 12 noon every Saturday morning, and authors, editors, and other persons from the book world join with the young Book Reviewers in their weekly discussion of books chosen from a list of favorites, new and old, sent in by teen-agers who listen.

Library members bring over their own records.  
Thursday nights it's jazz; Fridays, classical



Photos by James W. Welges



Books on recent agendas include "Music for Fun," by Sigmund Spaeth; "The Brooklyn Dodgers," by Frank Graham; and "Young Man With A Horn," by Josephine Baker. Any teenager may visit and take part in the broadcasts. So many requests have come from other parts of the country for recordings of the program, now a local sustaining show over station WMCA, that the Reviewers think there's a chance they'll be on a national network soon.

We went over to the Nathan Straus Public Library last night, to see what a young people's library looks like, and to find out whether the idea could be copied in other towns without too much expense. "Easily!" exclaimed Miss Scoggin. The building, tucked between warehouses on an unpretty East Side street, was made over from an old milk-pasteurizing plant, built by philanthropist Nathan Straus in 1892.

"We spent most of our small budget on comfort, light, and color," Miss Scoggin added, pointing to the large windows with red leatherette window seats beneath, the numerous overhead lights, and attractive blond-wood shelves and furnishings. "Use of the library has trebled since we opened six years ago."

The first thing we noticed was that there was no tiptoeing or "ssh-ing" in this library. A talkative bunch were doing homework at one round table. Others moved over to the phonograph in the far corner, where young Earl Griffith was playing Dizzy Gillespie's "Salt Peanuts," a selection from his fine jazz collection. "Thursday night is jazz night," a listening teenager leaned over to tell us, "and Friday evening we can listen to classical."

"Just one little endowment," Miss Scoggin added with a wink, "and the library is going to start its own record collection. Now the members bring over their favorites."

We asked the homeworkers if they minded the noise. "Noise?" laughed fourteen year old Peggy Gorrell, giving her blue jeans a hitch. "I can't concentrate when it's too quiet. Most libraries give me the creeps!"

Just then a new group of girls and boys blew in. They

turned out to be The Jolly Rogers, one of the many neighborhood clubs which use the library as a meeting place. Vice president Angela Costa stopped at the desk for the key to the upstairs meeting room, and they tramped up to call the meeting to order. The clubroom has plenty of chairs, a big table for presiding officers, a bulletin board for notices, and an upright piano.

Perhaps the happiest part about the lobby and main reading room downstairs were the brightly lighted showcases, with glass fronts, that lined the walls. "No matter what your hobby or collection is, you can exhibit it here," pretty Arsa Gelas informed us with glee. "We take turns." Last month a friend of Arsa's arranged her collection of band leaders' photographs; before that it was a boy who set up books, maps, and souvenirs from his private South American museum. Marionettes, airplane models, one-man painting shows, a collection of Indian musical instruments, and movie scrapbooks have all had their day in the library showcases.

**B**ETWEEN one-man exhibits, the library borrows from the city's museums to show professional work. "Recently we showed photographs taken by Nathan Straus members," Miss Scoggin illustrated, "and right after we put up an arrangement showing the history of photography, borrowed from the Museum of Modern Art."

The girls were eager to show off another one of their fun projects: bright red, green, and blue folders lying in a row on the main desk.

One held clippings on "What to Do and Where to Go in Our Town"; another did the same for local training opportunities and school activities. The blue folder enclosed a convenient collection of stage and screen reviews, clipped from the week's papers. But the most popular folder, labeled "Back Talk," contained two-sentence comments on books which members have borrowed from the library. Typically to the point

(Continued on page 37)

Miss Margaret Scoggin, founder of the young people's library branch, introduces a newcomer to the catalogue



When it comes to book reviews, "Circulatin' The News" doesn't pull any punches. Here's an editorial meeting



# AM I PUZZLED?



## FISH STORIES by Dorothy Sara

★ Fishermen are inclined to tell tall tales, but in this quiz the names of the fish themselves suggest colorful descriptions. Let's see how good an angler you are, and maybe you can catch on to these lines we are throwing you. If you find you're hooked, turn to page 45 for the answers.

1. This fish is always downcast
2. Here is a poor fish that needs strength
3. A pocketful of this one would be welcome
4. Here's a fish with an unconcealed weapon
5. A barbershop quartet can use this fish
6. This one's fitted for the Air Force
7. Pilgrims landed on this fish
8. A hen can roost on this one
9. Don't borrow money from this fish
10. The fragrance lingered on this one
11. A mouse wouldn't like this fish
12. A flat fish
13. Here's one that always finds fault
14. A carpenter's implement
15. They could use this fish in the Navy
16. Robin Hood was one of these
17. The fish that guides
18. The world is contained in this one
19. You can bask in its rays
20. This is a fish that can be used for blowing air
21. Here is a regal fish
22. Makes you think of an ice rink
23. This fish might be lonely
24. A pale fish

## GUESS WHAT by Gerard Mosler

★ We have collected here a group of questions which through the ages have been favorites with young and old. Even though you may know one or two of the riddles, the chances are that some of them will stump you. All answers can be expressed by one word or letter. For example, the answer to 1. is the letter O. How many can you answer correctly? A score of 7 or more is very good.

1. What part of Chicago can be found in London?
2. What will be yesterday and was tomorrow?
3. What gets bigger the more you contract it?
4. What is full of holes yet holds water?
5. What has eight legs and sings?
6. What speaks all languages?
7. What is put on the table, often cut, but never eaten?
8. What has leaves but no stem?
9. What foreign coin is doubled in value by deducting its half?
10. What word will be shorter if you add a syllable to it?

## FRANKIE'S IN THERE by Gregory Spooner

★ Hidden in this paragraph are ten of your favorite radio singers, five men and five women. Here's how you find them. Fill in the missing letters to make the paragraph read right. Each group of letters is a part of either the first or last name of a singer.

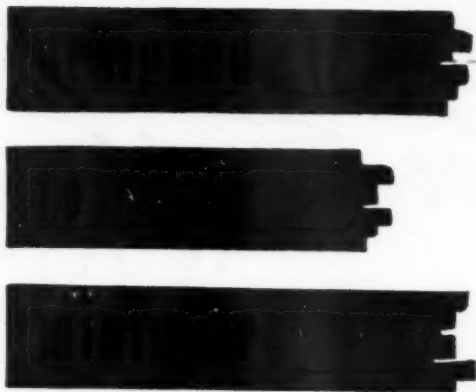
**Example sentence:** Jive talk is a form of modern s----. The letters omitted are lang. You've guessed it—Frances Langford! Now you take over.

There is an old saying that bread is the ---- f (1) of life, but if you have ever slept in a tent on the -----(2) of a lake with nothing (3)---ween you and the stars, (4)---haps you will agree with me that beauty is important too. In the morning the (5)---ging of the ro---s (6) wakes you up. You lie there smelling the dew-fresh (7)---fields and the ba---(8) frying on the coals, and suddenly happiness makes you so tall it seems as though you could just reach out your h---(9) and touch the (10)---e cloud way up there in the blue morning sky.

## WORD CHANGES by Eleanor M. Marshall

★ In this quiz, change only one letter when forming another word. Thus, to turn a bird into the frame of a boat, you have: gull-hull.

1. Change work into a large pimple
2. Change a shade of brown into a container
3. Change a movement of the eyelid into a part of a chain
4. Change a sound made by a cat into a weed
5. Change a kind of meat into insects that make honey
6. Change a legal testament into a money drawer
7. Change a prop into a faint indication
8. Change a kind of dog into a noise
9. Change a plank into a hidden supply
10. Change a part of the face into stockings
11. Change one who wanders into the top of a dish
12. Change a pile into warmth
13. Change one's arrival in the world into joy
14. Change a clever animal into a crate
15. Change a chart into sleep
16. Change a ballplayer into one who tals
17. Change a penal offense into the very best quality
18. Change neckwear into an underground room
19. Change a nail into part of the body
20. Change inability to hear into a part of foliage



by **JUNE BECKELMAN**

Drawings by SYLVIA MARON

They're just what you've been waiting for—  
smart new cottons especially styled  
to flatter the chubby! Their slimming  
lines and clever design will do  
wonderful things for your figure



Above: Double rows of white rickrack trim this  
dress of Avondale chambray with its dropped  
waistline, short sleeves, and tailored white piqué  
collar. It comes in aqua, pink, or copen blue;  
sizes 10½-16½. Under \$6.00

Left: Solid and stripe chambray combine to give  
good line and design. The sleeves are push-ups  
and the V-neck is accented with a wide rounded  
collar. In gray or maize with multicolor  
stripes; sizes 10½-16½. Under \$8.00

You can find these "Chubbette" dresses in the  
teen departments of the following stores:  
Bloomingdale's, New York City, N. Y.; and  
Weinstock-Lubin, Sacramento, California



Whipped cream, flavored with molasses, is a perfect topping for gingerbread squares

# Six for Supper

by FLORENCE BROBECK

Ask your crowd in for a hot meal some cold night!  
If you plan well, the cooking and serving is easy

**M**AYBE your crowd likes to go skating evenings by the light of the January moon. Or maybe it's after the winter's biggest basketball game that you ask five friends (you make the sixth, silly!) to come to your house for a hot supper.

If the family is going out on the night of your party you can be hostess. Or if this is a combined family and guest supper, perhaps you'll invite three outsiders—a girl and two boys. However you count it, though, it's your party and you're the cook.

A Saturday night is definitely best for the event, because even with the simplest refreshments there are preparations. And as you've probably learned, it's never wise to try a new dish first time on guests. Cook it at least once for just the family. Then you know how to time yourself for good results.

Plan your menu carefully; write out every item you must buy. List the ingredients in your recipes and make sure you have all of them; check the kitchen shelves and the refrigerator. Shop on Friday, or as early on Saturday morning as the grocery and meat markets open, to bring home what you need.

Earlier in the week decide which tablecloth and napkins are to be used and make sure they are freshly laundered and ready. Are the right pieces of table silver newly polished and gleaming? Get the

glassware you want to use down from the top shelf in the china closet, wash it, and have it shining. Plan a bowl of fruit or a low bouquet of greens, if you like, for the center of the table.

Saturday morning, start your cookery. Here's a menu not too difficult, yet it's a real supper to satisfy winter hunger. The boys will pin First Prize on you for these delicious dishes.

## SUPPER FOR SIX

Big Glasses Spicy Tomato Juice  
Crisp Crackers  
Hot Beef Pie with Biscuit Topping  
Celery Raw Carrot Strips  
Baked Apples and Gingerbread Squares  
Milk

All measurements in the recipes which follow are level. Use the standard measuring cup and spoons, and measure accurately.

Bake the apples and gingerbread the

first thing Saturday morning. Early Saturday afternoon, start the meat pie; finish up the small chores such as mixing the tomato juice cocktail; fixing the celery and carrot strips; setting the table; preparing everything so that once the guests arrive, you're a relaxed hostess.

## BAKED APPLES

6 large baking apples	6 tablespoons seedless raisins or chopped dates
6 tablespoons brown sugar	1/4 cup butter or margarine
2 tablespoons water	

Set the oven for moderate (350°) and light it. Select a baking dish just the right size to hold the apples. Rub it inside with butter or margarine.

Wash the apples. Cut out the core at the stem end, but do not cut through to the bottom. Cut a little circle of the

(Continued on page 30)



Carrots, onions, potato, an herb or two go into exciting beef pie with biscuits

Photographs by General Foods Corporation





**C**OLD WEATHER doesn't scare you. Oh, my, no! The colder the better is your motto—you always feel peppiest, have the most fun, get the highest marks, in winter. True, your hands may look raw and your lips crack, but you think that's as much a part of the season as snowmen and

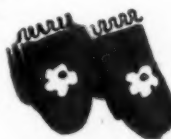
icicles. And anyway, you're the outdoor type, you say, and wouldn't be bothered with a lot of fancy cosmetics even if you had that kind of time and pin money.



by **RUTH BAKER**  
Illustrated by **CLARE McCANNA**

# COLD but CONTINUED FAIR

If that's your train of thought, better climb aboard For no looks and ford to care in win-



another. girl, for the sake of her present and future health, can af-skip skin ter. weather.

It's all perfectly simple, and let's start with the hands. Your regular weekly manicure routine, plus just a few extra minutes each day, will keep them smooth looking and feeling. First, every time you wash your hands at this season of the year, dry them with the most meticulous care, especially around the nails. Next, before you do another thing, rub in some of your favorite hand cream or lotion with a regular Lady Macbeth wringing motion until it's disappeared, here again making sure your cuticle gets a fair share of attention. If you keep one jar of lotion right beside the washbasin at home and another in your locker at school, you'll find this rule easier to keep. Thirdly, make it a habit to put on your mittens before you dash out the front door in this



weather, *not* as you run for the bus.



three simple, common-sense preventive routines, somewhere along the line and somehow your your hands a generous dousing in a richer, lano-on night gloves—any very loose-fitting cotton keep the cream off the bedclothes and on the hands—

A night or two of clear up the situation, faithful in your daytime



These are but if you slip up hands get chapped and red, try this corrective. Give lin-based cream, put gloves will do to and go to bed that way. this treatment should providing you're truly treatment, that is.



Now for the face and how to keep yours smooth in the roughest weather. Here in general, of course, you'll remember that nippy air out-doors and overheated rooms drying effect. This is fine for the girl with the oily skin is dry or normal to start with, you must take skating or hiking in the wind, for instance, you'll pat and neck, then wipe most of it an invisible film of cream which fine foundation for powder, if you choose to dust a little on. At bedtime, too, you may find it helpful to use a cold cream on your face, particularly around the eyes. And if the roughness persist, investigate one of the special cream-based facial



avoid overly hot water. Or better still, please—a good emollient cream or lotion For whatever the temperature, and what-mal, or oily—you never let up on the that's the basis of year-round complexion beauty. how careful you are about those twice-a-day facial scrub-puff, keeping your hands off your face, giving up the of sleep and exercise, a spot does appear—and usually just



apply—but sparingly, after each washing.

ever your skin type—dry, nor-soap-and-water treatment Sometimes, no matter bings, that fresh powder gooey sundaes, getting plenty when it's least welcome. If this happens to you the week of the prom, treat the spot (Continued on page 49)



# Lovely to

**4797:** This easy-to-sew two-piecer with rounded shoulderline and bustle back has just two main pattern parts—one for bodice; one for skirt. Perfect in striped or plain material, it's for sizes 11-17. For size 13, in three-quarter sleeve version, 3 yards 54-inch material are required

**4570:** Exciting ballerina suit with the hugest of skirts, briefest of jackets, and a flattering, semiscalloped collar. In sizes 11-17. For size 13 suit you will need  $3\frac{3}{8}$  yards of 54-inch material

**4812:** Team a slim-waisted, circular skirt with a smooth blouse and a bolero which may be hooded—and you're hitting the fashion bull's-eye! In girls' sizes 8-14. Size 10 bolero and hood require  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yds. 35-inch; blouse, 1 yard; skirt,  $1\frac{1}{8}$  yards 54-inch fabric

**875:** Definitely a date-time silhouette—long lines in back, easy front fullness, and lantern sleeves. Transfer for embroidery is included in pattern. Sizes 10-16. For size 12 dress you will need 3 yards of 39-inch material

**4846:** Don't miss the neat collar, huge pockets, and deep-pleated skirt of a smart school frock for sizes 11-17. Size 13 requires  $3\frac{1}{2}$  yards of 39-inch fabric. A transfer for embroidering your monogram is included in this pattern

**4522:** Long princess lines plus a perky peplum which ties in a bow are important features of this high-rating date dress. For teen sizes 10-16, it may also be made with three-quarter sleeves. In size 12, short sleeves, 3 yards 39-inch fabric, plus  $\frac{5}{8}$  yard contrasting, are needed

**Each pattern 25c**



# Look at, easy to sew

These patterns, especially designed for readers of this magazine, may be purchased from The American Girl, Pattern Dept., 155 East 44th Street, New York City 17. When ordering, enclose 25c for each pattern (sorry, no C.O.D.'s) and state size. We pay postage. For handy, clip-out order blank, turn to page 29.



## Correspondence Course

(Continued from page 15)

the make-up kit you'd set your heart on, plump the doll on the middle of your bed and tell him how pretty she looks there. Better let Aunt Margaret know how perfect that heaven-soft, canary-colored sweater-and-sock set is before you outgrow it, too. By adding a paragraph or two about what's going on at home or about your own activities, you'll make the note much more gracious and interesting. Trot out the note paper and try something like this, which with slight variations, can do for birthday and Christmas gift thanks, too:

126 Brook Road  
Old Forge, Conn.  
December 27, 1947

Dear Aunt Helen:

You're so good always to remember me at Christmas. The mittens are wonderful and just what I need, with all the skating and skiing we do here. I like these especially, because they are waterproof and red—my favorite color, as you must have known. I'm just in from skating now and have worn them all day.

Now that I have figure skates I can belong to the club and practice on the figure-skating rink. In spite of all the spinning and jumping that goes on there, it's safer than the big rink where all the little boys who have racers go whizzing by.

This evening Betty and I are going to make molasses taffy for the family—probably be all stuck together before we finish.

Best to Uncle Tim and the baby. I hope you can all visit us next summer.

Your loving niece,  
JANE

**Sympathy Notes.** Word a sympathy note carefully, and keep it brief. The person receiving the message knows all too well your reason for sending it; there's no need to go into detail. It's difficult to write at length without saying something which only increases the sorrow, so keep your note short and dignified. Just let your friend know that you share her feelings.

Tuesday, May 14th

Dear Marian:

I am very sorry to hear of your sad loss and send you my deepest sympathy. If there is anything that any of us can do, you know that you can call on us.

Sincerely,  
PATRICIA PARSONS

**Invitations and Replies:** Know anyone who doesn't get a real bang out of discovering an invitation in the morning's mail? One of the best ways to encourage your guests toward a festive mood right from the start is to surprise them in just this way. Instead of waiting around by the telephone through busy signals and wrong numbers, put your pen to work on two paragraphs something like these:

1500 Tulip Street  
Liverpool, Illinois  
July 12, 1948

Dear Wanda:

My cousin Selma will be visiting me next



### OUR JANUARY COVER

Carol Girard returns to be our cover girl this month. She was on our August cover, and maybe you remember that she's a high-school junior and has a big interest in drawing. Now we find that she's an accomplished athlete—concentrating on swimming and horseback riding.

Carol wears ski clothes by White Stag. The poplin jacket has a quilted top, zipper front, and drawstring waistline. Sizes 12-20, about \$15.00. Her poplin hood is about \$3.00 and her poplin mittens, \$2.00. The entire outfit can be bought at Bloomingdale's, New York City; and Meier & Frank, Portland, Oregon.

Skis courtesy of Norse House, Inc.

The clothes shown every month in THE AMERICAN GIRL fashion pages are selected especially for our readers. They appear only in this magazine. Why not make THE AMERICAN GIRL your guide to good style and good grooming? And to save yourself shopping hours, why not order these fashions by mail—direct from the stores we list for you? If you want help in buying advertised fashions, too, write to the manufacturers or to us.

week and I want the girls to be sure to meet her. Won't you come over for lunch on Saturday, the 24th, at one o'clock? We plan to ride out to the lake for a swim later on.

We're counting on you. Don't let anything stand in the way.

Sincerely,  
ROSE

R.S.V.P.

The R.S.V.P. (which stands for *Repondez s'il vous plait*) translated, means "Please answer." It's always wise to give some indication of particular activities you have in mind. Then the gals won't find themselves setting out on a rustic treasure hunt, for instance, all dressed up for the occasion in heels and nylons.

Wanda's answer might read:

425 First Street  
Liverpool, Illinois  
July 14, 1948

Dear Rose:

I'll be very pleased to come for lunch on Saturday, the 24th, at one o'clock. I'm dy-

ing to meet Selma and the swim sounds like a fine idea, too.

Thank you for asking me.

Sincerely,  
WANDA

You'll notice that the reply repeated both the date and time, to guard against mistakes. If the luncheon were to be held at a place other than Rose's home, the place would have been repeated, too.

Formal invitations, mainly reserved for wedding festivities or club affairs, are worded in the third person. While sometimes written by hand, they are often engraved. If you receive a formal invitation to a home wedding or to the reception or breakfast following a church wedding, you must "accept with pleasure" or "regret sincerely," using the third person throughout. Follow the wording and spacing of the invitation itself in your reply. Any good etiquette book will guide you in this.

**Bread-and-Butter Notes:** Do you know that whenever you spend a week end or longer period at the home of a friend you're expected to write to the friend's mother, telling her how much you enjoyed the visit? These bread-and-butter notes are often written after a one-night visit, too. They needn't be long, but they should be friendly and appreciative.

15 Lansdowne Drive  
Terre Haute, Indiana  
July 15, 1948

Dear Mrs. Wendell:

Since I've been home I have talked of nothing but what we did last week. I enjoyed every minute, especially the roasts out in the back yard. We've never had an outdoor fireplace, but now Dad thinks he can fix one for us.

Mother was surprised at my tan and thinks I've grown a little. As she even says I'm keeping my room better, you can see how impressed I was with Nancy's good example.

Honestly, I'll never forget my visit with you, and I hope it won't be long before Nancy can come to see me.

Sincerely,  
PEG

**Male Mail:** Is it what to write to a boy that's bothering you? Just relax and consider the conversation he likes. Basketball? Say you miss seeing him reach for the toss, and go on to the way the old school's doing this season.

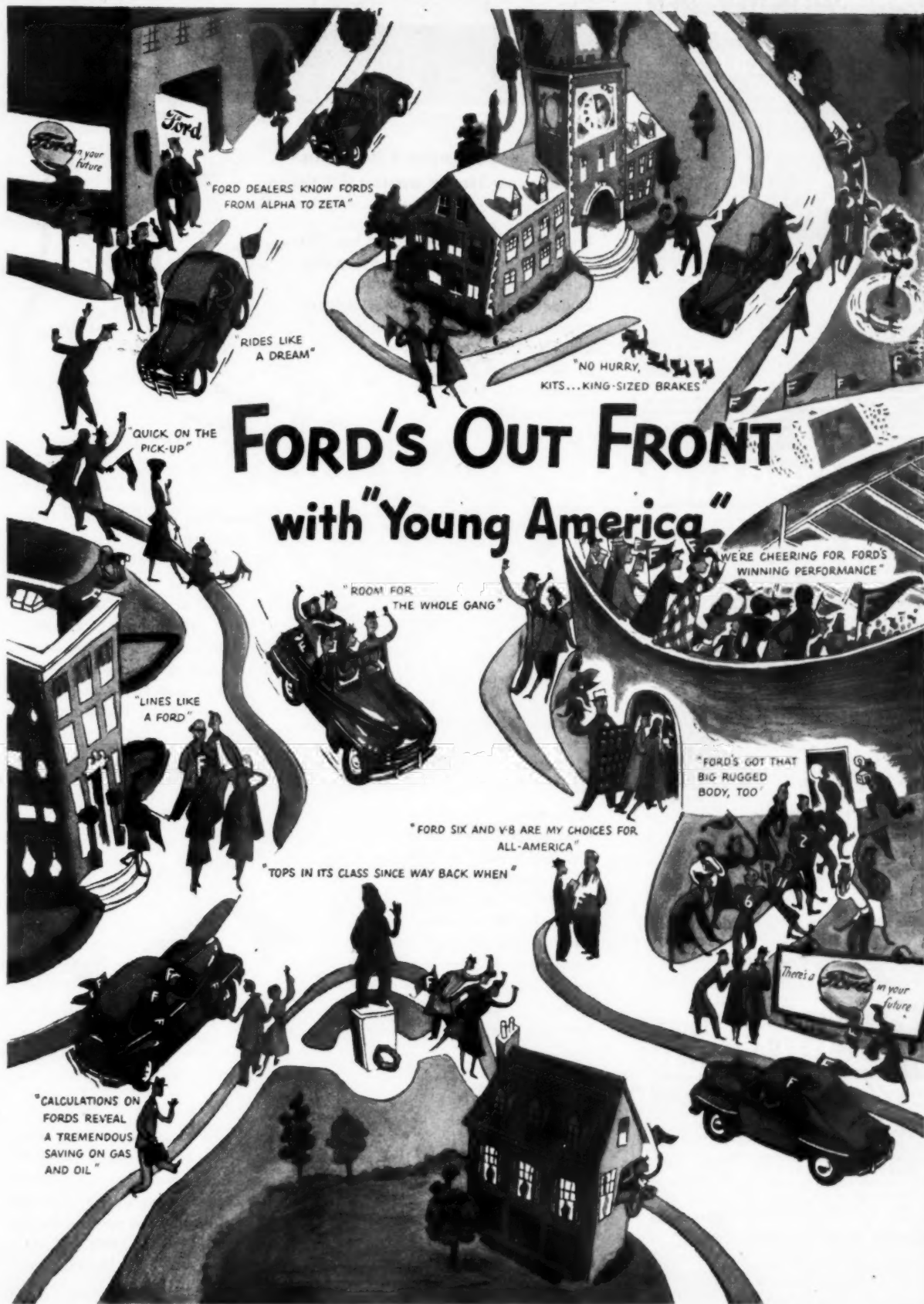
Stamp collecting? Visit the new stamp exhibit at the museum, then relay the special features. Last summer's beau will enjoy hearing that your backhand shows the results of his expert tutelage.

Take a tip from what he's written you—luckily, the boy *does* write first—and sympathize about that hard exam, or offer congratulations on being Yearbook Chairman. Describe your own activities briefly, but be wary of bragging. A short, zippy letter is preferable to twenty pages recording every thought.

Go easy on the very loving phrases. Boys can be careless with letters—even read them aloud sometimes. Besides, by next week someone else may be "the one."

Choose good stationery when writing to a boy, not too fancy. Watch your writing  
(Continued on page 30)





Listen to the Ford Theater over NBC stations Sunday afternoons, 5:00 to 6:00 P.M., E.S.T.

## Electric WONDER PEN

**Burns Beautiful Designs in Wood**

DECORATE Leather, Cork, etc. Works like Magic for Lining, Etching, Shading!

Learn in One  
**FREE**  
Easy Lesson



Amaze your friends with this exciting new craftsmanship. Enjoy this magical art for pleasure or profitable income. Make gifts or sell your work direct or to gift shops. With this great electric pen you quickly learn to burn, etch or shade thousands of articles in gorgeous varied tones of rich sepia brown. Also apply colors, or varnish finishes, etc.

We supply everything in one big Special Gift Offer. You get the only Electric Woodburning Pen guaranteed for 800 working hours, also 25 accessories. Tools, 16 Plaques, Book Ends, Brushes, colors, varnish, nails, sandpaper—everything you need plus your FREE, easy lesson. Girls love this hobby. If your dealer cannot supply you, order from the factory. Enclose check or money order.

COMPLETE \$3.00 postpaid

**GIRLS—You'll Enjoy**  
**Painting with Colored Sand!**

Miraculous Sand Pen does amazing works of art. Easy to do. Get this handsome Gift Box 19 x 11 containing complete set with 5 tubes and 12 boxes of colored sand, a bottle of special adhesive, brush and 12 outline pictures ready to paint with lustrous colored sand. We show you how. If your dealer can't supply you, order from the factory.

COMPLETE . . .25 Postpaid

Write for our General Catalog of other interesting items.  
**AMERICAN TOY & FURNITURE CO.**  
6130 N. Clark, Dept. 318, Chicago 26, Ill.

**DEALERS:**  
Stock this Line

## DON'T TAKE CHANCES OF OFFENDING—

END BODY ODOR FEAR  
THIS BETTER WAY

Why endure strong-smelling soaps when a daily bath with Cuticura Soap leaves you feeling completely clean and confident! Afterward dust on Cuticura Talcum to deodorize and absorb perspiration. At all drug-gists. Buy today!



FRAGRANT—MILDLY MEDICATED

**CUTICURA**  
SOAP & TALCUM



Turn Spare Hours  
Into **EXTRA MONEY!**

**Sell EVERYDAY CARDS**

Start your own business, make extra dollars daily showing newest Greeting Cards to friends.

**15 CARD ASSORTMENT \$1**  
SELLS FOR ONLY

Smart designs, lovely sentiments for Birthdays, Births, Anniversaries, etc. They sell on sight! You make up to 50c cash on \$1.00 boxes.

**BIG LINE, MORE PROFITS**

14 new and different assortments sell for 60c to \$1. Also Personal Stationery. All splendid money-makers. Send for Samples on approval.

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.,**  
915 WAY STREET, ELMIRA, N. Y.



WRITE FOR SAMPLES

## TEEN SHOP talk

**Spend your extra Christmas money on items under \$3.00**

Jeweled initials sparkle in your hair. Wear them both on one side or one on either side, depending on your hairdo. Studded with rhinestones, they're firmly attached to bobby pins. A pair with your choice of initials—**\$1.00—at Gift Clues, 302 East 45th Street, New York City 17**



Something new in anklets! Twelve colorful plastic charms surround the ribbed cuffs of these "Socksins" by Kayser—and they won't pull off or snag. Of mercerized cotton, they come in white, navy, red, dark green, brown, and assorted pastels. Sizes 9-11 and 79c a pair at Halle Bros., Cleveland, Ohio

by **JONNI BURKE**

Drawings by LISL WEIL

Superstitious? Wear your luck on a stickpin—perhaps a horseshoe or a four-leaf clover—or both! They'll highlight your Gibson Girl ties, scarfs, or lapels. Rhinestone-studded horseshoe—\$2.00; gold-plated four-leaf clover and jockey cap—\$1.00 each—all tax included. At Gift Clues, 302 East 45th Street, New York City 17



There's fingertip magic in the Cutex Home Service Set, which includes polish, oily polish remover, cuticle remover, emery board, manicure stick, and cotton roll. The plastic base makes it perfect for your dressing table. **\$1.10 at Jordan Marsh Co., Boston, Mass.**

talk



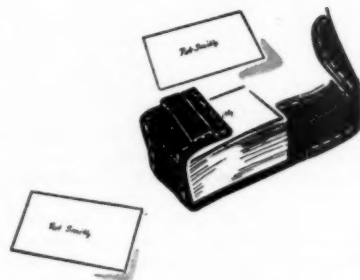
One sweep of the Gloria Hair-Styler—and presto! you have a new hairdo. These plastic bands are grooved to grip your hair, and an elastic is attached for proper fit. In black, brown, rose, or amber. Two bands are 98c at C. G. S. Products, 807 East 222nd Street, New York City 67



Looking for comfort? Then "Tubums" solve your problem. Washable, and easy to pack, they're made in quilted floral cotton prints with solid-color soles and ruffle trim. Sizes 4-10, \$1.00, at A. H. Bailey Co., Inc., 347 Fifth Ave., New York City 16



Identify yourself with your very own miniature calling cards. These come in a leather case, and may be ordered with your full name and address. 100 for \$1.50. Just write to M. C. Flynn, Inc., 43 East 59th Street, New York City 22



Plenty of room for action in this well-tailored "Bowler Blouse" of fine combed broadcloth. Specially designed for sports-minded gals, it's available in white and pastels, sizes 9-15, costs about \$3.00. At Saks—34th Street, New York City 1



Please order items from stores and mention The American Girl

**Go sailing on snow**  
WITH **NORTHLANDS**  
Take a winter cruise down the ski slopes on hand-crafted Northland skis... your best choice for the best in skiing.

SEND 15c for Northland Ski Manual or write for free booklet.

**NORTHLAND SKI MFG. COMPANY**  
83 Merriam Park • St. Paul 4, Minnesota  
WORLD'S LARGEST SKI MANUFACTURERS

**FREE! TO ANYONE!** LIBRARY of PICTURES & PHOTO FOLDER  
**ENLARGEMENT**  
**10¢**

Just to get acquainted, we will send you a beautiful 7x5" professional enlargement made from your favorite snapshot, picture, print or negative — for only 10¢! Further, by return mail we will send **FREE** a wonderful "Library of Pictures" containing four beautiful miniature pictures suitable for framing. We will also send **FREE** a photo folder to hold 8 snapshots. This is a genuine introductory offer. We have over a million customers but we want **MORE!** Offer limited so send **THIS AD** with any snapshot, picture or negative and 10¢ now!

**AMERICAN STUDIOS, Box 320, La Crosse, Wis.**

USE THIS  
HANDY FORM  
TO ORDER  
AMERICAN  
GIRL  
PATTERNS



Check pattern number and size and enclose 25c (in coin) for each pattern.

FEATURED ON PAGES 24 and 25

- ☐ 4797—Two-piecer with bustle back  
Sizes ☐ 11 ☐ 13 ☐ 15 ☐ 17
- ☐ 4570—Ballerina suit  
Sizes ☐ 11 ☐ 13 ☐ 15 ☐ 17
- ☐ 4812—Skirt & Hooded Bolero  
Sizes ☐ 8 ☐ 10 ☐ 12 ☐ 14
- ☐ 875—Dress with Lantern Sleeves  
Sizes ☐ 10 ☐ 12 ☐ 14 ☐ 16
- ☐ 4846—Dress with Huge Pockets  
Sizes ☐ 11 ☐ 13 ☐ 15 ☐ 17
- ☐ 4522—Princess Dress with Pajama  
Sizes ☐ 10 ☐ 12 ☐ 14 ☐ 16

I enclose \$..... for patterns checked above

Name..... (Please Print)

Address.....

City and State..... (Please Indicate Zone No.)

MAIL TO: **THE AMERICAN GIRL**  
Pattern Department  
155 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.



## Correspondence Course

(Continued from page 26)

and see that there's nothing on the envelope to attract attention—no hearts, S.W.A.K., or such. Also, take pains with his address; find out whether it's Brookleigh Academy or Brookleigh School. A little embarrassment can cause a big freeze!

**Business Letters:** Business letters are in a class by themselves. For one thing, they're often sent to complete strangers. Also, they go to busy offices, and must be brief. At the same time, no necessary details or instructions can be omitted. Use the forms you've learned in school for business mail—no extra credit here for originality. And if you typewrite your letters, sign your name by hand.

If there's to be an enclosure such as a picture or coupon, go get it and clip it to the letter immediately. How can the person opening the letter "please find ten (10) cents in stamps" if you forget to put it in? Incidentally, stamps, postal money orders, or checks are safer than money.

In ordering by mail, follow directions in regard to choice of color, fabric, or size, and take accurate measurements. When ordering shoes, for example, send along an outline of your foot, and address your letter to the shoe department.

When writing for college catalogues, address the registrar, who can send any bulletin in which you're interested. If you aren't sure which catalogue you need, just explain that you want to know about the journalism or science courses or whatever.

Changing magazine subscription addresses whenever you move is important. Since magazines are not forwarded without payment of extra postage, it's necessary to send in this change of address. Write to the magazine at the address listed each month in the fine print on the Table of Contents page. Give your old address as well as the new, and if possible the code number stenciled near your name on the magazine's cover or wrapper.

In applying for a job—let's say a counselorship at a summer camp—see that the appearance and content of your letter do you full credit. Rewrite the application letter until it says just what you want it to say as straightforwardly and as briefly as possible. And mind the punctuation.

Include your age, grade in school, and experience—whatever you've done in the way of camp life or playground work, study or practice in sports and games, handicraft, drama, dancing, storytelling, music, child guidance, food preparation, and, of course, leadership training in the Girl Scouts or similar organizations.

Your school principal, clergyman, teacher, or the head counselor at the camp you last attended are all good people to list as references. Ask their permission first, though.

For more about letter writing, remember your English teacher knows what she's talking about, while most libraries abound in books on the subject. A three cent stamp will pay your way for a visit with a friend across the country, the chance to show appreciation or concern, or to embark on a business career. Worth it, don't you think, to give yourself a short correspondence course?

THE END

## Six for Supper

(Continued from page 22)

skin away from the top. In each cavity place 1 tablespoon of brown sugar, 1 tablespoon raisins or chopped dates, and about 1 teaspoon butter or margarine.

Put the 2 tablespoons of water in the bottom of the dish. Set apples in, with stuffed side up. Put in the oven and bake 40 to 45 minutes, or till apples are soft.

When done, remove from the oven and let the apples cool in the dish. Then cover and set in the refrigerator till suppertime, when you'll serve each apple in a flat dessert dish or saucer. Gingerbread goes with it.

### GINGERBREAD SQUARES

As soon as the apples are in the oven, clear your working table for the gingerbread squares. Get out all utensils and ingredients. Any of the good gingerbread prepared mixes on the market are fine if you follow the printed instructions, but if you want to make your own, here goes.

1 1/2 cups sifted cake flour	1/4 teaspoon ground cloves
3/4 teaspoon double-acting baking powder	1/2 teaspoon ground ginger
3/4 teaspoon baking soda	1/2 cup molasses
1/2 teaspoon salt	1/2 cup water
1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon	1/4 cup shortening
	1/4 cup sugar
	1 egg, unbeaten

Sift the flour into a small mixing bowl; set the sifter on a sheet of waxed paper, measure the flour back into the sifter, add the baking powder, soda, salt, spices. Sift again into the bowl. Mix water and molasses.

Cream the shortening by beating it with a spoon in a larger mixing bowl, add the sugar gradually and beat thoroughly together. Add the egg to this and beat well. Now add the dry ingredients alternately with the mixed water and molasses, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition till smooth.

Pour the batter into an 8" square, greased cake pan. Set the pan in the oven (where the apples are baking). Bake for 35 minutes, and then test the gingerbread by pushing a clean straw or testing wire into it. If it comes out clean, it is done.

Remove from the oven and let cool in the pan. When entirely cool, wrap the pan

well in waxed paper and put it away till suppertime (but not in the refrigerator). Do not cut it till serving time.

This makes 9 good-sized pieces, if you cut the pan in thirds both ways.

### TOPPING FOR GINGERBREAD

If you want to omit the apples and make gingerbread the whole dessert, top each portion with special whipped cream. Whip 1/2 cup cream till thick, mix with 2 tablespoons molasses, put in a bowl, cover, set in the refrigerator.

### SPICY TOMATO JUICE

To serve six large glasses of seasoned tomato juice, buy 1 1/2 quarts, canned or bottled, of the unseasoned variety. The labels will tell how much the containers hold.

Empty the juice into a jar or pitcher. Add:

Juice of 1 lemon	1/2 teaspoon celery salt or onion salt
1 1/2 teaspoons salt	1/4 teaspoon paprika
1 1/2 teaspoons Worcestershire sauce	

Mix well, cover, and put in the refrigerator till serving time.

### BEEF PIE WITH BISCUIT TOPPING

Early Saturday afternoon start the beef pie so it is ready to come out of the oven when you are ready to serve it. Or if you're going skating with the gang, make it Saturday morning and leave it, covered, on the back of the range.

Read the recipe through and get out all the ingredients and utensils before you start.

1 pound boneless beef	1/2 teaspoon thyme
2 cup chopped onions	3/4 cup diced raw carrots
2 tablespoons shortening or lard	3/4 cup diced raw potatoes
4 cups boiling water	8 small white onions
3 teaspoons salt	1/2 cup cold water
1/2 teaspoon pepper	5 tablespoons flour
1 small bay leaf	

First pour 4 1/2 to 5 cups of water into the teakettle and put it on to heat. While it heats, cut the meat into 1" pieces. Wash the one or two onions which are to be chopped, peel off their outer skin, chop them with the paring knife on a plate.

Melt the shortening or lard in the saucepan or kettle. When it is hot, put the meat in and let it brown a little. Turn the pieces once or twice so that they are browned on all sides. Add the 1/2 cup of chopped onion. Let the onion and meat cook together a few minutes, just till the onion is golden color.



"He's awfully nice—but bashful."



Add 3 cups of boiling water and the seasonings. Cover and cook on low heat 1½ hours, till the meat is tender and done.

While the meat cooks, wash 1 or 2 carrots and potatoes, scrape or pare them, and dice. When the meat is tender, add ½ cup of each to the meat in the kettle. Wash and peel the 8 small onions and add them, whole, to the kettle. Cook 30 minutes after the vegetables are added; then add 1 cup boiling water.

Mix ½ cup cold water with the five tablespoons flour until smooth. Stir this into the meat kettle until all is richly thickened and boiling, about 10 minutes. Stir continually. Remove the kettle from the heat. Pour the meat mixture into a 2 quart casserole dish.

#### BISCUIT TOPPING

Use a good prepared biscuit mix following the directions on the package carefully. Or make your own biscuits with the following ingredients:

1 cup sifted flour      ½ teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon double-acting baking powder      2 ½ tablespoons shortening  
½ cup milk

To make, set flour sifter on a plate. Put flour, baking powder, and salt into it. Sift the mixture into the mixing bowl. Chop the shortening or lard in with two knives criss-crossing each other, till the mixture is like coarse corn meal. Stir in the milk. Make a smooth, thick dough—use less or more milk as needed.

This topping can be mixed, molded, cut, and placed on a baking sheet in the refrigerator on Saturday morning. Then, a few minutes before the guests ring your doorbell, put biscuits on top of the meat mixture in the casserole and set it in a hot (425°) oven. It finishes cooking while you seat the guests and serve up the tomato juice.

Sprinkle about 1 tablespoon of flour on the breadboard. Turn the dough out on the board. Rub a little flour on your hands. Fold the dough over and knead it about ½ minute. Then rub a little flour on the rolling pin and very lightly half pat, half roll the dough down to about ½" thick.

Dip the biscuit cutter in flour. Then press it down in the dough, cutting out the biscuits—about 7 or 8. Arrange them on top of the meat mixture in the casserole to cover the top. Set it in the oven. Bake 20 to 30 minutes, or till the biscuits are browned.

Carry the hot casserole, to the table and serve right at it, family style. Watch the plates empty and hear the compliments fly!

More recipes for party fun are printed in an illustrated folder—yours for 6c in stamps and a self-addressed, stamped, business envelope. Send in the coupon below and you'll be on your way to an "American Girl" loose-leaf cookbook. For this is the second of a series of unusual recipe sheets to be offered our readers. You'll want a complete collection!

I enclose .....c in stamps for ..... copies of the second AMERICAN GIRL recipe sheet

Name..... (please print)

Street.....

City (include zone) & State.....

Don't forget to enclose your stamped envelope!

MAIL TO: THE AMERICAN GIRL  
Cookbook Dept.  
135 East 44th St., New York City 17

THE END

## Slumber Session Sweet

Friday night. The dormitory crowd gathers in your room. Or, if you're in High, you may take your best friends home for a slumber session.

Not that you slumber! And there's nothing like a pan of good candy to sweeten the talk. Make yours by the recipe below. The girls will probably run you for Class President—or at the very least, Chairman of every Refreshment Committee!



#### PEANUT PENUCHE

1 cup brown sugar  
1 cup white sugar  
¼ teaspoon salt  
½ cup strong coffee

1 cup unsalted peanuts  
⅓ cup evaporated milk  
1 tablespoon corn syrup  
3 tablespoons Nucoa margarine  
½ teaspoon maple flavoring

(1) Mix sugars, salt, coffee, milk, and corn syrup. (2) Bring to boiling point, stirring constantly; continue boiling without stirring until mixture registers 236° F., on a candy thermometer, or until a little of the candy dropped in cold water forms a soft, waxy ball. (3) Remove from heat, add Nucoa and flavoring and let cool to lukewarm. (4) Rub an 8x8 pan with Nucoa, distribute peanuts evenly in bottom of pan and set aside. (5) Beat candy until thick and creamy. (6) Pour over the peanuts and let stand until firm. (7) If candy cannot be poured easily after beating, set the saucepan over hot water for a few minutes and stir constantly; then pour it.



"Nucoa"  
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

## CHEERS FOR NUCOA!

Check the ingredient list in above recipe. Make sure you have everything, including Nucoa margarine. Spending your own money, you'll like the change Nucoa leaves from a dollar. Almost enough to buy the rest of the items! Yet Nucoa makes your candy taste rich and expensive—just the way Nucoa tastes so good on bread. Don't think this won't please Mother, too! Get her to serve Nucoa on the table. First thing you know, the whole family's rooting for Nucoa.

#### FREE! New book to help you plan niftier parties

"Party Desserts for a Busy Date Book"—ten illustrated pages of "Dear Diary" notes on good menus and recipes, with suggestions for making your parties more fun. Address: The Best Foods, Inc., P. O. Box No. 942, Church St. Station, New York 8, N. Y.

Name..... Age.....  
Address.....  
City..... Zone..... State.....



## There's Something About You

(Continued from page 9)

and a little smile curled the corners of her mouth.

"You can't ask Jim to go stag!" Ronnie looked horrified. "He always takes you to dances, and you owe him a lot."

"I can ask anybody I want," retorted Kay hotly. "I've known Jim ever since I was a baby, and even if most of the girls think he's a regular Adonis, I don't. I've known him too long," she added illogically.

"Well, who did you ask, then?" Ronnie's excitement mounted as she noticed her friend's flushed cheeks.

"Ellery Morgan." Kay spoke the name as though it held some magic of its own.

"Who's he?"

"You know mother's friend Mrs. Fisher, don't you?"

"What's she got to do with it?"

"She's his aunt, and Ellery's visiting her. I met him when Mother took me to call last week. He's eighteen and goes to some military school near New York. He has a uniform and—and everything. He's—well, he's smooth, that's all."

"I still don't think you know him well enough to ask him to take you to the dance and slight Jim," Ronnie scolded, impressed, but unwilling to show it.

"I feel as though I'd known him for years," Kay answered airily. "We—we got along, if you know what I mean."

Ronnie gave up. "Well," she advised, "you'd better ask Jim, too, that's all I can say."

"I'm going to—right now," Kay jumped to her feet and went to the telephone. Her conversation with Jim was brief.

"Did you call him?" demanded Ronnie, when she came back to the living room.

Kay nodded. Her lips were set and she looked angry.

"Well, what did he say?"

"That Marty Crenshaw had invited him to go with her, and as he knew I had already asked an escort, he accepted." Kay sounded as though she could not believe what she was saying. "The old sneak. She's always been crazy about Jim, and now she thinks she's got him."

Marty Crenshaw had been a thorn in Kay's side and a disturbing influence in the Flight Club for some time. Pretty, clever, and ambitious, she resented Kay's prominence, and had attempted to weaken her position of influence, particularly as president of the Flight Club.

"Serves you right," said Ronnie unfeelingly, and got up to leave before Kay could reply.

"I don't care," Kay called after her. "I won't need anybody but Ellery."

On Saturday night Kay took a last look at herself in the mirror. The rose-pink organdy dress, with its full skirt and the neckline sweeping off her shoulders, was simple and beautifully cut. It fitted her to perfection and brought out all the color in her eyes and cheeks. She shut her eyes and tried to imagine herself in black satin. It was odd that Desmond's hadn't had a single black dress in the store, and that Miss Jenkins had had only simple models like this to show her. Then she opened her eyes and took another look at her reflection. There was no

doubt about it, though; the dress was becoming.

The sound of voices at the front door made her heart jump. Ellery had arrived. He had told her he would borrow his aunt's car for the evening. There would be few other girls arriving in such style, she was sure. She threw a wrap about her shoulders and took up her purse. Then summoning all the poise that a fast beating heart and her high-heeled evening shoes allowed, she went downstairs.

Ellery was standing just inside the front door; his square face with its blue eyes and regular features was as handsome as she remembered. Though Dr. and Mrs. Allen were both doing their best to make conversation, it was obvious that Ellery had found nothing to say in reply. He stared at Kay as she came toward him, but if her appearance pleased him, there was nothing in his face to show it.

"You look sweet, dear," approved Mrs. Allen. "Don't you think so, Ellery?"

He inclined his head, then stepped aside to allow Kay to precede him.

Feeling somewhat rebuffed, and wondering if Ellery would have been more impressed if she were wearing black satin, Kay murmured a hasty good night to her parents and went out. Ellery followed, and the door shut behind them.

"I'm so glad I called Desmond's," Mrs. Allen told her husband, as she turned back to the living room. "I knew Miss Jenkins would find just the right dress."

"So that's why the store was so unaccountably lacking in black satin." Dr. Allen laughed, then he added, "A silent young man, that."

But Dr. Allen might have changed his mind if he had been in the car with the young couple. As soon as he took his place behind the wheel, Ellery turned to Kay. "You take my breath away. You look like a pink cloud at sunset."

Jim, or any of the other boys, would never have said anything like that, and a tingle of

began to wonder how the gymnasium of the Crestwood high school would compare in Ellery's eyes to one of these exalted spots. It would be awful, she thought miserably, if he were not impressed by the Flight Club's efforts to decorate it for the occasion. But her distress was forgotten when the car drew up before the school and she saw Jim and Marty approaching on foot. It would give them a jolt, she thought with satisfaction, when they saw her getting out of the car.

But neither Jim nor Marty showed any signs of awe. Kay performed the introductions, which Ellery acknowledged with a bow, and almost immediately Jim led Marty toward the gym.

"Good-looking girl," said Ellery, when they were out of earshot. "Though not a patch on you," he added hastily.

Kay went toward the cloakroom, feeling that her entrance was not quite as she had planned it. If Jim were going to be stuffy, it was all right with her, but his obvious unwillingness to be friendly cast a shadow on her anticipation of the evening.

The cloakroom was crowded. Girls clustered about the mirror, chattering and laughing, but as Kay entered the talk and laughter died away, and she realized they had been talking about her.

"... and stiff as a poker." Marty's voice rose clearly above the buzz of talk. "Well, if some people want to drag in outsiders and—"

"Shh!" The warning drowned out the rest of the sentence, but Kay had heard enough to know that Ellery's presence at the dance was resented. Only Marty had the temerity to express her feeling, and Kay knew she had done so on purpose, to show her that no one intended to be impressed by Ellery Morgan, no matter how resplendent his uniform.

Kay laid aside her wrap and left the room hurriedly. If her friends felt that way, it just showed they were jealous, she decided, as she joined Ellery at the entrance to the gymnasium. But some of the bloom had gone out of the evening, and even the music and the gaily decorated room, already filled with dancing couples, did not lift her heart.

She took Ellery through the receiving line of chaperons. Then he swept her out on the floor. He was a superb dancer, and Kay was conscious that all eyes were on them. A group of stags stood around the door, but none cut in. At other dances Kay had seldom been allowed to get more than halfway around the floor without being tapped.

During the first dance she was so taken up with the exhilaration of dancing with Ellery that she did not notice this omission particularly. But when the music started again and they passed Jim, standing on the side lines, he smiled at her but did not cut in. Kay's heart sank. If Jim Willard wasn't going to dance with her, it must be part of an organized plot. Everyone knew that she and Jim attended almost every social function together. She realized that if she had asked Ellery as her stag he would have been more than welcome. But the fact that she had overlooked Jim in favor of an outsider, to whom she owed nothing, had clearly caused resentment.

Kay glanced at Ellery and noticed that his face had frozen into a look that was close to boredom. "Isn't the music wonderful?" she mumbled desperately.

"Almost as wonderful as you," he returned automatically. "There's something about you, Kay, that's different from other girls. I've been noticing it. You're sophisticated and

### The AMERICAN GIRL Index for 1947

The American Girl index for the past year will be printed separately, and a limited number will be available on request. The index will be classified, as usual, under the program fields of Girl Scouting. Anyone wishing a copy of the index should address the request to The American Girl editorial office, 30 West 48th Street, New York 19, New York, and enclose 3c postage to cover mailing costs.

excitement went through Kay. She couldn't think of a reply, so she smiled at Ellery, hoping she gave the impression that such compliments were everyday occurrences. She hoped he would say something more in this strain, but Ellery turned the conversation to himself.

"Not many fellows around here at military school, I suppose?"

"No, I don't know any."

"It's tough to get in, of course. You have to be the military type." He settled his collar. "I haven't been to a high-school dance in years. We go to one of the night clubs when we want to dance. This will be quite an experience."

Never having been to a night club, Kay

they're—well, just girls." He caught sight of Marty and Kay noticed that his eyes followed her about the floor.

Kay began to feel desperate. If someone didn't cut in soon, Ellery would think he was stuck with her for the evening. She looked up at him, but his face was perfectly expressionless, and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking. Suddenly she wondered what it was about him that had seemed so remarkable. Certainly it could never have been the charm of his personality. Was it his looks or his uniform?

The music stopped. What if no one spoke to them now? Would she be committed to a long ten minutes of Ellery's sole company?

"Want some punch?" he asked indifferently, and Kay had a horrible feeling that even he was about to desert her.

"Not unless you do," she answered. "It's really funny how everybody—I mean all my friends—that is—" Her words trailed away as she realized there was no explanation she could give to account for her unpopularity.

"Hot in here," announced Ellery. "Let's go outside." He propelled her toward the door as though she were a piece of unwanted luggage.

The crowded porch, hung with Japanese lanterns, was a gay and festive sight, but Kay scarcely noticed it. All she knew was that a pool of silence fell over each group as she and Ellery passed, a silence that lifted as soon as they had gone by. She caught a glimpse of Jim, but if he noticed her he made no sign. Kay longed to tell him that Ellery meant nothing to her, and that she regretted his presence at the dance more than anyone. They reached the end of the porch and paused. The lanterns' glow did not reach this secluded corner and she and Ellery were alone.

Kay put her hand on the porch railing and shut her eyes. Let something happen, she wished with all her might—anything to end this misery. Then she heard Ellery's voice in her ear.

"There is something about you," he whispered. "Something pretty special. You're—you're—well, just something special." To Kay's horror, she felt his arm about her.

"Take your arm away!" Kay whirled on him, her eyes flashing with angry tears.

"Spitfire type, eh?" Ellery laughed easily, obviously unable to believe that any girl could resent him. He reached toward her once more and caught her by the shoulders. Sick with dismay, Kay twisted her head to one side, and over Ellery's shoulder saw Jim approaching.

"The music's beginning," said Jim quietly. "This is my dance, Kay."

Ellery's arms dropped and he stepped back. If he was surprised or embarrassed, there was no sign of it in his face. He bowed and walked away.

"Oh, Jim, I—I—" Kay couldn't go on; the words stuck in her throat and she could only look her gratitude.

"Quite a Romeo," said Jim. "I didn't like to cut in and spoil your big moment."

"I hate him!" declared Kay fiercely. "I don't know what made me ask him. I wish I'd never seen the conceited old windbag. He's awful and I'm a fool!" She was close to tears, and Jim relented.

"Don't cry or you'll look a mess," he advised. "That's a neat dress. I like pink."

Kay giggled. "What does it remind you of? A pink cloud at sunset?"

(Continued on page 36)

# It's New!

by Lawrence N. Galton



**Click-Collapsible:** This new kind of clothes hanger does away with unbuttoning garments, stretching necks, and other annoyances. Ideal for blouses, dresses, slipover sweaters. It's a neat, colored plastic affair which, with the mere flick of a trigger, collapses so it can be inserted easily, or removed, from neck openings.

**Key-Size Pen:** The latest ball-point pen is so tiny it comes right on a key chain! Its point is retractable; it will write for more than a year; and you take your choice of blue, red, or green ink. An inexpensive, attractive gadget, it makes a handy prize or present.



**Toas-Tite:** "Shades of Dagwood!" the manufacturer says, and we agree. Now you can make a luscious sandwich, toast it, and eat it happily with never a drip on fingers or clothes. The newest cookery creation is a sandwich toaster that seals in the filling. On your kitchen stove, over a gas plate, outdoor grill, the living-room fireplace, or picnic bonfire, this long-handled device quickly turns two slices of bread and your favorite filling into a toasted, sealed sandwich.

**Light on the Subject:** Do you have to grope for the telephone when it rings in the dark at night? Or keep phoners waiting while you hunt for message-taking equipment? Here's a wonderfully useful gadget—a black plastic base into which you slip your whole telephone instrument. Then, extending out from the base of your phone, you have a tray full of 8 x 5 note paper, a groove for pen or pencil, a calendar, and a 7-watt light bulb to make dialing in the dark and taking messages easier. The bulb uses so little current that it makes a perfect night light.



**For Your Closet:** How would you like to create your own delightfully fragrant cedar closet? It's easy. All you do is add water to a new compound of crushed red-cedar wood impregnated with cedar oil. Then with a paintbrush and about an hour's time, apply it to the walls and ceiling of your clothes closet. After that you have a lifetime moth-detering deposit for garments and blankets. Cost: about one tenth what you'd pay for the old-fashioned cedar closet. You can even turn your old trunk into a cedar chest.

**Perfecake:** It's being hailed as the best home-baking news in generations—and you'll probably hail it, too. For this is a self-regulating baking utensil said to produce the perfect cake just about every time. It's a pan and cover, made of chemically pure aluminum, and it actually bakes cakes on top of a gas or electric stove. Because of an ingenious heat baffle and vents that remain completely open during baking, cakes are done in forty-five minutes on very small lights. You just pour in the batter and leave it alone. Results: no spoilage, uniform baking, perfect texture.



**Hot Grip:** Here's a handy little tool to have around. It's a multi-purpose gripper that handles hot pans of any size or shape, making it easy to remove them from the oven without getting burned. In addition, it's an excellent device for cracking small nuts, shaving or cracking ice, and tenderizing meat. Dad can even use it to scale fish, and it's fine for handling film-developer trays.

**Washable Wool:** For the first time in textile history, a wool fabric has passed the cotton-washability tests given by the American Institute of Laundering. The material, a new blend of wool and rayon, was found to shrink only one per cent or less, and its sun-fastness proved far in excess of the rigorous forty-hours fadeometer requirement, many colors passing the eighty-hours mark without cracking. It won't be long now before you'll be able to buy garments of this laundry-tested wool in a full range of colors.



If you are interested in any of the products described in this column—send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to "It's New" Editor, The American Girl, 155 East 44th Street, New York 17, N. Y., for where-to-buy or price information. No inquiries can be answered unless you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.





### A Good Idea

LANSDOWNE, PENNSYLVANIA: Ever since receiving a subscription to your wonderful magazine as a birthday gift, one year ago next month, I have devoured every article and story with rapt interest. I think it is time to write and express my thanks.

I have a suggestion to offer which I hope every reader will follow. Every month after finishing my *AMERICAN GIRL* I send the copy overseas to foreign friends who are starved for any literature, and are particularly happy to receive anything that deals with American youth as largely as your magazine does. My friends from Holland, England, Australia, France, and Germany have written me their praise and gratitude, and many, many requests for more. In this time of trouble and great misunderstanding between our countries, any means of closer contact and better comprehension is sincerely appreciated.

SUSAN WEBSTER STIMUS

### Hairdos

BRONX, NEW YORK: For some time I have been waiting for an article on hairdos and don'ts. The hairdos in the November issue are swell. I've tried all of them, and believe the five corkscrew curls tops them all.

I've finished *Shoestring Theater* and thought it was super. I've been thinking about an article on manners for girls and boys. I think some boys have very poor manners, and girls are no exceptions. I, for one, haven't perfect manners and I think this article would help me.

I've talked over the fashions with some of my girl friends and we would all like to see more of the latest ballerina fashions in dresses, coats, etc.

BEVERLY Taelman

### Two From Scotland

PRESTWICK, SCOTLAND: My pen friend, Carole Innes of New York, recently sent me a bundle of your magazines. I think they are super.

I noticed a letter in the July, 1947 issue from Kathleen Barnes, saying she enjoys reading letters from girls in other countries. I only wish more girls in other countries could read your great magazine.

I agree wholeheartedly with Betty Balsillie of Dundee. We Scots don't like to be called English. We took our share in the war also. We are British, but we are also Scottish and very proud of it.

I am a member of the Kingcase Rangers. This summer our troop went camping on the side of Loch Lomond. After I finish reading your magazine over and over, I pass the copies on to our Ranger library. When all the girls have had turns of reading them I

send them off to my pen friend in France. There they get passed along to many children. From France they travel to the following countries: Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Germany, China, South Africa, and finally to Australia. *THE AMERICAN GIRL* gives many a happy day to lots of girls and even boys.

In our troop library we pay twopence a night for magazines, etc. At the end of two months we count the money and send it to the Red Cross in Europe, to help the people. We cannot give very much, but every little helps.

American teen-agers are very lucky to have such a swell magazine. I only wish I could subscribe to it, but we are not allowed to send money out of the country.

Thanks again for the most exciting and adorable magazine. My seven pen friends join me in thanking you a whole lot.

MARGARET MARY STEVENSON

ABERDEENSHIRE, SCOTLAND: I am writing from Scotland to let you know that your magazine is read and enjoyed very much over here. I have seen letters claiming that same fact from nearly everywhere but Scotland, and I didn't like being left out.

My friend and I get *THE AMERICAN GIRL* from another girl friend who, although she has now moved from here, still posts it on to us.

I think that what we enjoy most are the fashions, because they look so gay and smart, and ours look very drab beside them. We also enjoy the stories very much, and we would be very disappointed if you left out the jokes, as someone has suggested. We think, in fact, that your magazine is tiptop, and wouldn't like to change it for worlds.

JANETTE HENDRY

### Helps for Homework

LAFAYETTE, LOUISIANA: I am writing because I just had to let you know how handy *THE AMERICAN GIRL* is to me. Not only because I enjoy it, but for its use in connection with my school homework. Our English teacher told our class to write a theme on Thanksgiving, and the November issue, in *In Step with the Times*, had the most useful information I could find.

I thank you very much for such a wonderful magazine.

IDA GRANGER

### Christmas Dolls

FRYEBURG, MAINE: You do get some of the best covers I have ever seen. I loved *Shoestring Theater* and I hope that you will have more stories like it. I also wish you would have a few recipes. You see I am a Girl

Scout and working on my Cooking badge.

Fryeburg is the next town to Brownfield, where the terrible fire was. Our Girl Scout troop is going to give a Christmas party for the girls who lost their homes. Each girl in our troop is going to bring a doll which she has dressed to give to a Brownfield girl.

I am almost twelve, and have a brother six years old. I do enjoy my *AMERICAN GIRL* very much.

GRACE WESTON

### Improvement Noted

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA: I have taken *THE AMERICAN GIRL* for almost five years, and the other day I found one of my old 1944 copies. I couldn't help but notice how much it has improved.

I love all the stories, and the only complaint I have is that there aren't enough of them. Please have more of Janet Lambert's stories. I have read all her books and so have all of my friends.

I am fourteen and a half, and a sophomore at Broad Ripple High School. My favorite sport is football, so could you please have an article on football?

BARBARA CHENEY

### Dating

ROCKAWAY, NEW JERSEY: The article, *How About Dating?* gave me a lot of tips and has helped me persuade my parents to let me have dates. The fashions I think are super and the models are, as we teen-agers say, huba-huba.

CHARLOTTE KUERSCHNER

### From Overseas

CAIRO, EGYPT: I have just received the August issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL*. I especially liked *New Girl in Town* and *Postgraduate Pup*, and I can hardly wait for another chapter of *Shoestring Theater*. Keep on printing the good articles. I liked *Feet First* and *It's Good Scents*.

Please have some more about nurses. I enjoyed *Nurses, This Way Please* in one of the back issues. I am planning to be a nurse when I get older. Please have more crossword puzzles like those in the July and August issues, and please have more Pat Downing stories like *Social Obligations*. A *Penny for Your Thoughts* is one of my favorites.

I am eleven and going to be in the sixth grade. I am glad you're having fashions for preteeners now. Thanks for a super magazine.

ETHEL SMITH

RIO, BRAZIL: I have been getting *THE AMERICAN GIRL* since April, and I love it. The subscription of your magazine was the best



present that my father gave me. Here in Brazil we have no magazines like this.

I'm fifteen years old and I enjoy all the articles. Your stories are lovely; your fashions, too. But that which I like more, I think, is *A Penny for Your Thoughts*.

Lots of luck to our swell magazine.

IRACEMA NINITCH

### One Complaint

WINNETKA, ILLINOIS: I am an eighth grade student who has one large complaint and millions of compliments for *THE AMERICAN GIRL*.

This complaint refers to the November issue, in which Jeanne Fortier suggested that you keep in *In Step with the Times*. I think that the majority of girls get enough current-events work in school, and that they look to *THE AMERICAN GIRL* as a magazine of fun and not a book of education.

Now for the compliments. The stories are marvelous. The fashions are ideal. The features are wonderful, and the tips are of the greatest help. So it all adds up to one thing—that *THE AMERICAN GIRL* is super from top to bottom.

MARGIE BUDINGER

### Orchids for November

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA: I have taken *THE AMERICAN GIRL* for eleven months, and I think the November issue was the best of all. I especially liked *McGuire & Wimpy, Inc.* Let's have more of the McGuire Jackson stories. I also enjoyed *Inside Stories*, as I like books very much.

I think *THE AMERICAN GIRL* is getting better all the time.

REVA LEE STAMESKIN

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK: I am twelve years old and have been in the Girl Scouts for one year. I find that *THE AMERICAN GIRL* has come in handy in connection with the Girl Scouts.

I think that it is tops in girls' magazines. I have just received the November issue and find *McGuire & Wimpy, Inc.* and *Shoestring Theater* very interesting. I think your fashions are just super. Please have more crossword puzzles.

ROSEMARY WHITE

OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA: I am seventeen years old, and live in an orphanage here. There are three hundred or more children here with me. We all have a good time, living in one big family.

I have just finished reading the November issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL*. I think it is a swell magazine. I thoroughly enjoyed *Tall as the Stars* and *I Live on Okinawa*. I also enjoy reading *A Penny for Your Thoughts*. There are really some cute styles in your magazine, and if most girls are like me, that is what they want.

I look forward to seeing the magazine every month.

MARY LOU MILLS

### Articles on States

OXNARD, CALIFORNIA: I'm writing to *THE AMERICAN GIRL* because I would like to have articles on States. I like studying that, especially about famous places.

I like everything in your wonderful book, and please keep up the good work.

JOSEPHINE MARTINEZ

Please address your letters to *The American Girl*, 155 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.

**The American Girl**

## TRUE OR FALSE?



### Most girls have 4 or 5 "calendar days" a month!

**TRUE.** With most girls the menstrual period lasts 4 or 5 days. But it's perfectly normal if your period should last a few days more or less. The duration varies from girl to girl. There is no set rule.

You'll find a clear explanation of this and other important facts about

"those days" in *Growing Up and Liking It.*

This delightful, new book is tops with teen-agers everywhere. It's so full of smooth tips on poise, beauty, and health. Brightly illustrated, too.

Modess will send you your free copy—if you mail the coupon below!

## TRUE OR FALSE?

### Different girls require different size napkins

**TRUE.** That's why luxury-soft, luxury-safe Modess now comes in 3 sizes.

**Modess Regular** (blue box) is ideal for the average needs of most girls.

**Modess Junior** (green box) is slightly narrower, for girls of all ages who find

a smaller napkin more comfortable.

**Modess Super** (orchid box) gives extra protection when greater absorbency is needed.

All 3 give you the *special protection* of Modess' proved safety shield.

P.S. Have you tried the new, improved elastic Modess Sanitary Belt? It comes in PIN or CLASP style.

### Send today for your FREE copy!



Martha Steele, Personal Products Corp., Box 351-P, Milltown, N.J.

Please send me, in plain wrapper, a FREE copy of "Growing Up and Liking It."

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

# SPEAKING OF MOVIES



**THE BIRDS AND THE BEES**—is a delightful movie on all counts. Check-full of music, with pianist Jose Iturbi, singers Jeanette MacDonald and Jane Powell in top form, there's also an amusing plot, with Jeanette the mother of three growing daughters (Jane Powell, Ann E. Todd, and Mary Eleanor Donahue). The girls want a reconciliation between their mother and father, unaware of the part of Jose Iturbi in the story.



**THE RETURN OF RIN TIN TIN**—You don't have to be a dog lover to enjoy this beautiful if unpretentious picture about a refugee youngster whose faith in mankind is restored through the friendship of a priest and an almost-human police dog. Talented Bobby Blake is the boy, Donald Woods and Claudia Drake the kindly adults, and Rin Tin Tin III is surely the best canine star to be seen on the screen since Lasso.



**CAPTAIN FROM CASTILE**—is a spectacular adaptation of that best seller. Filmed entirely in Mexico, it has Tyrone Power in one of his most dashing roles. He's a Spanish nobleman who falls into the clutches of the Inquisition and has to flee to Mexico in the army of Hernán Cortés (Cesar Romero). Joan Peters is lovely as Tyrone's loved one, and the whole show is enhanced by the color photography sequences.



**MY WILD IRISH ROSE**—is an enjoyable color movie which the producers admit is based on the life of the famous Irish tenor, Chauncey Olcott. Since Dennis Morgan plays Olcott, singing ageless songs like "Let the Rest of the World Go By," "By the Light of the Silvery Moon," and the title song, it's a musical treat. You'll see the loveliest of leading ladies, Arlene Dahl, with Alan Hale, Andrea King, George Tobias, Sara Allgood.

by CAROL CRANE

## There's Something About You

(Continued from page 33)

Jim stared at her. "Pink cloud? Are you bats? It just reminds me of a pink dress and I like it. Come on and dance."

Kay wiped her eyes and followed him. Suddenly, as they began to dance, the music seemed to lilt and the gaiety and color in the room swept over her. She saw Ronnie smile and wave at her, saw the stags glance at one another, and one of them move toward them.

"Don't let anyone cut in for a while," she whispered.

"Not on your life." Jim's arm tightened about her and he shook his head as someone touched his shoulder. "My girl this dance," he said.

"Thanks," Kay smiled at him, and at that moment saw Ellery cut in on Marty, just behind them.

"There's something about you," she heard Ellery say. "Something special—"

Kay began to laugh.

"What's so funny?" Jim demanded.

"Do you notice something about me, Jim?" she countered, her eyes dancing. "Something special?"

"Specially wacky, maybe," he growled, and Kay laughed again.

THE END

## Table Tennis Talk

(Continued from page 13)

court games, to put the server's points first; the receiver's, second. A point is made for you if your opponent doesn't return the ball on first bounce; if he swings for a service stroke and misses; if his serve doesn't hit his court before crossing the net; if his returned ball fails to strike the table on your side of the net; and if your opponent, his racket, anything he wears or carries, touches the net or its supports while the ball is in play.

One player continues to serve until five points are scored—until the score is 3-2, 4-1, 5-0, for instance. The server then becomes the receiver, and the game goes on. The first one to win twenty-one points wins the game, and two out of three games wins a match. But wait a moment. The score is 20-20. What should you do? Keep right on playing, and if you get two more points first, you win. And, of course, vice versa.

Are you tired of playing singles? Team up and start doubles. In this game the rules are similar, but the players must hit the ball alternately—that is, you take the first return, your partner the second, you the third, he the fourth, and so on. Much merriment results over the efforts of partners to get out of each other's way.

During the service in doubles, the server delivers the ball first from the right-hand court, diagonally to the player opposite his own partner, who is standing on his left. Then the server changes and serves from the left court, diagonally to the other player, now standing opposite his own partner, who is now on his right. Thus the side that is serving shifts position, but the receivers do not change theirs.

For laughs, try this. Here two doubles partners use the same racket between them. When one partner makes a return, he places

the racket on the table and his partner makes the return with it. The opposing pair do the same with their racket. As you will find out too soon, the racket is not always picked up in time, and this is amusing if it doesn't happen to you.

Galleries thrill to the fast shots and the kills, but many of these are pure luck. Build your game upon controlled, accurate strokes, at least until you have a firm foundation. Remember, never give your opponent the shot that he likes best. Keep him off balance as much as you can. Hammer at his weaknesses. Jockey him out of position. When you force him to one side, send the next shot hopping to the opposite corner, where it is difficult for him to return it. And never give up trying for a point until it is definitely lost. Fight hard all the way!

Practice, practice, and then practice some more. Vary your strokes. Vary your opponents. Try to choose those who play a far superior game to yours. In that way you will learn how to handle the fast, tricky shots. And some day not far distant, you may feel that you are ready to enter a championship match. Some day you may play as terrific a game as Martin Reisman, of New York City, the present Junior Champion of the United States; some day you may become as outstanding as Joan Gummels, of Webster Groves, Missouri, who won the Midwest Novice Championships at Chicago last April.

Perhaps some day you'll win!  
THE END

## Volumes of Fun

(Continued from page 19)

is the statement of Jean Kraynick's opinion of "Song of Bernadette"—"Slightly deep, but wonderful," while Rosalie Klein tips off her fellow teens to Margery Sharp's "Cluny Brown" by describing it as "An amusing story of a girl who didn't know her place and a man who had none."

Best of all, we talked to charter members of the famous Book Reviewers themselves. Just as a girl or boy from any part of the city can use the library, so any young book-lover can become a member of the Book Reviewers simply by sending in a short opinion on any book, new or old. It is then published in "Circulatin' the News" and the new reviewer is in.

The reviewers, Elda, Regina, Norman, and others, were recalling the day a big publishing house sent over a script for a new educational film on books. The firm was planning to show the movie in high schools and wanted the Reviewers' opinion on it.

"And they got it!" Regina Ambrose recalled. "We threw out the first script and practically rewrote the second. They were trying to write a special 'high-school level' script—whatever that is. We told them they could have saved all that rewriting if they'd only started out with the intention of making a good movie a person of any age would enjoy seeing!"

"And that," added Norman, "is exactly the way we feel about books. An author who writes a book especially for young people, and forgets the fact that a book should first of all be a good book, will probably turn out a dud."

Miss Scoggin was very glad to recommend a "plan of action" for teen-agers in other towns who want their own library.

She recommends the following five steps:

1. First form a teen-age committee which will represent all the schools in your community, and clearly agree on what you want the library to do for you, and what you would like to do with the library. Will you ask for a "corner," a room, or a whole building, for instance? What programs, exhibitions, and activities can you offer?

2. You should certainly contact one sympathetic public librarian. You will want some member of the library staff to serve as your adviser.

3. Then contact local civic groups, perhaps the town's Woman's Club. It may very well be that the public library will need financial aid from groups like these in carrying out your proposition.

4. Does your Chamber of Commerce or other civic organization have a committee on "Youth" or "Juvenile Delinquency"? If there is such a committee, it will be especially anxious to hear all your ideas.

5. Now present your case to the public library board. Perhaps you will send a written report, or you may send a few eloquent members for an interview. Either way, muster all your facts, figures, teen-age and adult support carefully.

Naturally a separate building for young booklovers is not always possible. Miss Scoggin thinks a corner or a room set aside in the existing library will often do the trick, if the teen-agers are called in on the plans. "Soundproof blocks for the ceiling are not at all expensive," she pointed out, "and they could be installed above that corner or alcove."

"There should be a selected group of books with real appeal—old and new; comfortable chairs and low tables; and some magazines young people like—not reference or educational magazines." Magazines about swing, baseball, movies, and hobbies are the thing, she says.

If the group can get a whole room, it can be decorated in bright colors, she adds, and maybe a radio victrola with records can give a clublike atmosphere. "A library doesn't have orchestras or dancing," she concluded, "so don't plan to make it a 'canteen.' What you want is a place for such activities as record programs, film forums, book-review meetings, art-study activities, and exhibitions of your own. All most libraries need to bring them to life is some encouragement and help from you young people yourselves!"

THE END

## Beany Malone

(Continued from page 17)

was sure to mutter, "The ice-cream wagon awaits Frozen-Face." For every day a car the color of vanilla ice cream waited at the foot of the broad steps for Kay. The woman at the wheel was a facsimile of the girl for whom she waited. Taffy-colored hair, turquoise sweater on the days Kay wore a turquoise sweater; red, sheep-lined coat on the days Kay wore her red, sheep-lined coat.

So on this Tuesday morning when Norbett Rhodes' picture was splashed over the first page of the "Call," Beany appealed to her locker neighbor, "Kay, I forgot my key. Could I put my coat and books in your locker?"

Again the immobility of Kay's face broke and warmed. "Sure, Beany—why, sure." Then she added stiffly, "Only I leave right

**MAKE THIS SEQUIN PEACOCK PIN AND EARRING SET QUICKLY... EASILY... COMPLETE KIT \$1.00 POST PAID**

109—Sparkling, Sequin Peacock Pin with matching Earrings. Effective and popular... add a brilliant touch to your costume. Complete Kit of materials for \$1.00 and a little of your time is all that is needed. Anyone can do it! Really worth many times the price paid when completed. Kit contains: felt background pattern for peacock, glass eye, safety clasp pin, also earring forms, ear screws, enough correct color Sequins and beads to complete set. So easy to follow instructions, 100% satisfaction or your money back. No C.O.D. orders, Please! Be sure to order by number!

**FREDERICK HERRSCHNER CO.**  
33 S. WABASH AVE. CHICAGO 3, ILL.

**Turn SPARE TIME into MONEY**

**Sell Everyday Greeting Cards**

Take easy orders for sensational \$1 Assortment of 14 beautiful Everyday Cards for Birthdays, "Get-Well", Baby Births, etc. You make up to 10¢ per box. Big value brings quick orders from friends and others. Complete line Gift Wraps, "Whimsies" and Floral Notes, other money-makers to show. No experience needed. Pull or spare time. Get samples on approval.

**HERTELART CO., Dept. 2031.**  
308 W. Adams St., Chicago 6, Ill.

**Art Corner Your Pictures—Album**

Keep them safe—enjoy them always

Engel Art Corners are neat, easy to use for mounting prints, cards, stamps, etc. Six styles and colors. New Photo-permit filling negatives in back of prints. At photo supply and album counters or send 10¢ for pkg. of 100 and free samples

**Engel Art Corners Mfg. Co.**  
Dept. 4-A, 4711 N. Clark Chicago 40

**STAMPED LINENS at 1/2 PRICE**

Buy quality stamped goods direct from manufacturer—save one-half. Over 100 new items—pillow cases, seersucker pillow tubing, shower towels, scarves, bedspread sets, luncheon sets, table cloths, shower towels, bedspreads, aprons, infants' garments, imported Linens and Novelties. Complete embroidery instructions free. It's easy, write:

**MERRIEBART ART EMBROIDERY CO.**  
Dept. 101, 23 W. 21st St., New York 10, N.Y.

**Extra Money Every Day**

**SELL EVERYDAY CARDS**

Easy to sell stunning folders for Birthdays, Anniversaries, etc. 15-card Assortment sells \$1. You make good profit. Also sell other Everyday card assortments, engraved Stationery \$1 a box. Samples on approval.

**PROCESS CORPORATION, Dept. P-29,**  
Troy at 21st Street, CHICAGO 23, ILL.

**MARK EVERYTHING WITH**

**Cash's**

12 002 \$2.50 8 002 \$2.40

**WOVEN NAME TAPES**

Order from your dealer, or write  
**CASH'S, SOUTH NORWALK 1, CONN.**

**AT LAST! SOMETHING NEW AND SENSATIONAL in EVERYDAY CARDS**

Gorgeous Satin and Velvet Designs. Show rich Ratin and Velvet Cards. Get your orders FAST! Outstanding value—15¢ for \$1. Up to 10¢ profit. Imported Linens, Stationery, 14 other assortments retail \$10 to \$15. Write today for samples.

**PURCO CO., 2801 Locust, Dept. 81-A St. Louis 8, Mo.**

**FREE SAMPLES AND DIRECTIONS**

All wool 2-3-4 ply Knitting Yarns. Rug Yarns. Unexcelled quality: lowest prices. Buy Direct—Save Money.

**BARTLETT YARN MILLS, Box 9, Harmony, Maine**

**EARN \$100 OR MORE**

—In your spare time—with fast-selling Whitewell Greeting Card information and samples free. THE  
**WHITWELL CO., 100 Transit Building, Boston, Mass.**



after sixth hour. I can't wait around for you to get them out."

The day alternately speeded or dragged, according to what Beany was doing. Finally fifth-hour typing rolled around. Norbett was not in class. But he had been there. Beany found a note, in Norbett's uneven typing, tucked into her machine. She opened it quickly and read:

"I can imagine the rejoicing in the Malone camp over trapping N. J. Rhodes' nephew. Okay, crow your fill. Just as Killjoy Malone warned all the kids in advance that he was out to get them, so I'm warning you. I won't rest till I rub all the Malone nose's in the dust. Revenge is sweet."

Shakily Beany added a short paragraph to it. "The plural of nose is noses—no apostrophe." Almost without volition she typed on, "I'm sorry about your red car."

But that wouldn't do. Not for Beany, who had locked up her heart. She x'd out heavily, leaving only the part about the plural of nose, and put the note on his machine.

Kay was waiting nervously at the end of the sixth period, and hurriedly gave Beany her reversible and books. Kay lived at the Park Gate, the apartment hotel which faced the park, where Norbett Rhodes lived with his aunt and uncle. Beany would have been thankful for a lift this afternoon, when Father was leaving on the evening plane. It would have meant only a swing across the park and a few added blocks to the Malone home. But Kay slammed her locker quickly, and hurried through the big doors without ever a, "Come on, Beany, we'll drop you off."

Father's bags were waiting for Beany's efficient hands. While Johnny helped by cramming a razor and shaving cream into a slipper, Father said soberly, "Johnny, I've something to say to you. I can say it in one sentence—no, two. Those who carry the banner must walk carefully. And the family of anyone who carries the banner must, too."

"Meaning," Johnny translated, grinning, "that your son had better not drive his jalopy by name of *Insomnia* without a brake-and-light sticker. I thought of that when I saw Norbett's picture this morning. The *Tribune* would run an extra edition if they could get anything on us Malones. Don't worry, Pop. Until Mac checks her over and gives me a sticker, *Insomnia* sits in the garage."

"That's the stuff, Son. Beany, my editorial is still in the typewriter. Clean it up and retype it, will you, and have it ready when the 'Call' sends a messenger for it."

They tried to be gay at the special good-bay dinner, and afterward the cab from the airfield arrived. There was a scurry of leave-taking, the chokiness of good-bys.

WHILE Emerson Worth dozed in Martie Malone's big chair, Beany retyped her father's editorial. She glowed with admiration as she read it. Though she didn't know it then, it was to be reprinted in newspapers and digest magazines all over the country. Safety councils in other cities were to give out copies of it. Schools were to make it compulsory reading for students. It was titled "An Open Letter to Young People and Returned G.I.'s," and was friendly—almost tender.

"I am sorry you young people think of me as Killjoy Malone when I am trying to be Killgrief Malone. Having your car impounded is not the worst thing that could happen to you."

He told of a young man whose car had hit and killed a little girl—a young man who would never be young again, for he could never drop off to sleep without feeling the same sickening bump which had jolted his car. Awake or asleep, he would hear always the screams of the child's mother.

"I worked for this law, not as a net to catch drivers, but as a friendly hand or voice to warn you: 'Lives are precious—yours, and the other fellow's.'"

Slowly, Beany put it in the envelope.

## DON'T MISS

*This Exciting Reading*

*... In February's*

## AMERICAN GIRL

### ● BOYS ARE VERY SUSCEPTIBLE

And the gay and amusing Pat Downing is worried about Roddy in this story of an exciting adventure at Lucy Ellen's houseboat.

### ● FOURTH ESTATE

State College freshmen, Spring and Phyllis, had a lot on the ball, but could they outwit the sophomores in the matter of the buried hatchet? . . . A college story by Ernie Rydberg.

### ● YOUR SPRING WARDROBE

Two pages of the very latest suits introduce the popular fashion section . . . there's a page of navy-and-white dresses . . . ideas for blouses . . . easy-to-sew patterns . . . plus the ever-popular "Teen Shop Talk."

### ● PLUS . . . Party ideas by THE AMERICAN GIRL food editor, Florence Brobeck, for St. Valentine's Day, Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays . . . An account of American teenagers who live in Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico.

Plus lots of other exciting features.

Surely this would take the sting out of Norbett's rancor!

A nasty, drizzly rain was falling the next day, but two important things happened. First, the seniors voted on the play they would present at midyear. Johnny outlined an idea for an early-day Denver sketch, but Norbett Rhodes wanted to present a farced-up "Romeo and Juliet" opera. The seniors voted for Johnny's. Were the Malones and Rhodeses to lock horns at every turn?

And—a fellow student rode home with Frozen-Face in the ice-cream wagon for the first time!

Johnny Malone brought it about. "Hey, Beany," he yelled to her after the senior meeting, "ride home with Kay Maffley, will you, and get her pooch, so her mother won't give it to the Animal Friends League? I told her you would—"

"Huh?" Beany gasped in amazement.

"She told me about it in Glee Club. It followed her home, and it's got a bum foot. I'd go, only I have to stay and talk over the play. Gee, I wish Norbett wasn't so sore."

So do I, Beany thought, as she ran with Kay down the wet steps, clutching books, notebooks, and her cooking apron which needed washing.

Kay introduced Beany to her counterpart behind the wheel. "Faye, this is Beany Malone—she's going to take the dog home with her. Beany, this is my mother, Faye."

Beany's eyes widened. "Your mother—honest? I thought you were Kay's sister."

"Oh, everyone thinks that," the girl-woman said with a pleased laugh. "Everyone calls me Faye—no one ever calls me Mrs. Maffley. Everyone takes me for Kay's twin."

As the ice-cream car sped through the rain, Beany did arithmetic. Kay was sixteen. Her mother must be thirty-six—but she *did* look sixteen, with that pale riot of hair, that gray suit just like Kay's.

"Stop street, Faye!" Kay warned. "You should have worn your glasses." Like one girl to another.

Her mother wrinkled her nose in distaste. "Those silly glasses. They make me look like an old-maid librarian."

Beany's eyes widened further when she stepped into the Maffley apartment at the Park Gate. It was like a playhouse—high-priced, detail-perfect. Fragile figurines on low tables. Ivory-colored carpeting.

Faye, happy as a child, showed her through it. "This is our kitchenette."

"Do you cook here?" Beany was amazed. Surely those virginal ruffled curtains had never known stove smoke or steam.

"Just breakfasts—sometimes," Faye explained. "We eat in the hotel dining room."

"So you thought I was Kay's sister?" Faye asked, as though she wanted to hear Beany say it again. "Do you remember the Southern colonel, Kay dear, who always called us the 'winsome twosome'? Kay and I have always been pals. We have all our good times together."

I wonder what the secret is, Beany thought. Faye looks younger—yes, and happier—than Elizabeth, and Elizabeth's only twenty-two. She had to say it, "But I don't see how you stay so young, Mrs. Maffley—I mean Faye."

Faye's gay laugh rippled out. "I just don't let myself worry. I never put myself in a position that might turn out to be unpleasant. Some people are suckers for grief."

So I'm right, Beany thought. Here's a woman who has kept herself a girl by the "Don't stick your neck out" philosophy. Here is proof that the Malone way is wrong.

She sat forward on the turquoise chair. "That's what I think, too. But my family—Well, suppose a poor, friendless old man came wandering into your house, shabby and pitiful—what would you do, Faye?"

"There are institutions for taking care of helpless people," Faye replied smoothly. "You'd be foolish not to send him to one."

"Here you are, Beany," Kay called, as she came out of her room with a jar of green salve which she put in Beany's hand. "I got this for the pup's sore foot. Come on, let's get him from the basement." She turned to her mother. "It's raining harder, Faye. Can't you drive Beany home?"

But Faye shook her head. "Why, Kay, have you forgotten our dancing class? Look, Beany, here's the costume I made for Kay." She held up to her daughter's slim figure a pink dress, soft and frothy as a cherry soda. Her delight in holding the dress was like a child's holding a new dress up to a doll.

So Beany went alone to the basement for the unwanted dog, a small black-and-white mongrel with a sad, buffeted face and a bandaged foot. She was standing by the revolving door in the lobby, wondering how to manage with a squirming dog under one arm, books and wadded-up cooking apron under the other, and thinking of the wet walk home when a sarcastic voice said,



"Miss Malone, I believe. What a lovely evening to take your dog for an airing."

Norbett Rhodes! Just once, Beany thought, I'd like to bump into Norbett when I'm wearing—well, a frothy pink creation like the one Faye showed me. She answered shortly, "It's Kay Maffley's dog. The hotel wouldn't let her keep it—"

"The hotel? You mean that tinselled blond mother of hers wouldn't! I'd be most happy to give you a lift home, Miss Samaritan. Only as you know—as well as every reader of the 'Call'—my car is not at my disposal."

"Thanks. I can walk."

"Why don't you telephone Johnny and have him come and get you in his car? That isn't impounded. Or is the genius too busy on the senior play?"

This was too much. Beany's voice quavered with anger. "You wouldn't feel right without an excuse for hating us Malones, would you?"

Just then the puppy gave an extra wiggle, and books, mussed white apron, and jar of salve slithered to the floor. Norbett retrieved them. Almost under his breath, he muttered, "I'd hate you whether I had an excuse or not, Beany Malone. Because you're everything I'm not. You like people—everybody likes you. You Malones are so sure of yourselves—and I—"

That caught Beany off guard. Norbett always seemed so superior. Surely he couldn't feel unsure of himself. She almost faltered, "Why, Norbett, what's the matter with you? Everybody'd like you if you gave them a chance."

But at that moment a middle-aged man, with sharp lines around sharp eyes, approached and Norbett said mockingly, "Here's my uncle, Beany. I'm sure he'd like to meet Martie Malone's daughter."

On that, Beany—books, apron, salve, and dog—bolted through the revolving door.

WHEN she reached home with the puppy, Johnny disclosed some startling truths. First, he said they'd name the new-comer Rosie O'Grady. Then he insisted on warming some stew for her. "Considering her delicate condition," he explained.

"But Johnny, Kay called her *him*. I'm positive that she didn't know it was a lady dog."

"I have a hunch her mother did," Johnny observed succinctly. Evidently Johnny didn't share her enthusiasm for Kay's mother.

Beany told him about the Southern colonel and the "winsome twosome."

"Sounds like a gruesome twosome to me," he remarked with unexpected malice.

Beany, feeling suddenly empty after the emotions of the afternoon, opened the oven door with hungry expectancy. It was bleakly, blackly empty. "Didn't Mrs. No-Complaint leave us anything for dinner?"

Johnny indicated a folded sheet that might have come from Mary Fred's chem notebook. "She left us a billet-doux instead. She is no longer in the half-a-day employment of the Malones. With her seventeen years of no complaints, she refuses to work where an old man follows her around and accuses her of stealing a silver spike."

You see, Beany thought drearily, what comes of sticking your neck out. If we hadn't taken in old Emerson Worth we wouldn't be stranded like this. We'd come home to a clean house and dinner in the oven. Now I'll have to wash and iron my cooking apron myself.

(To be continued)

The American Girl

Drink **RICHARDSON**  
**ROOT BEER**  
Rich in flavor

- DELICIOUS
- REFRESHING
- FINE WITH FOOD

**TRACK!**  
**HE'S OFF**

Competitive skiing is at its best in Québec. Expert and tyro alike enjoy to the full Québec's brilliant sunshine, dry invigorating air and wonderful snow. For help in planning a vacation that is different with Provincial Tourist Bureau, Parliament Bldg., Québec City, Canada.

**LA PROVINCE DE**  
**Québec**

Write the Provincial Publicity Bureau, Parliament Bldg., Québec City, for information concerning the unsurpassed industrial opportunities in our province.

To Help You Get a Good Habit...

You'll Really Enjoy!

IF this copy of THE AMERICAN GIRL you're reading isn't yours . . . if you borrowed it from a friend . . . a really good habit to get is to read *your own copy* every month.

TO help you to be certain of your own copy each month we're making a special introductory offer of 6 ISSUES for \$1.00.

JUST CLIP THIS COUPON and mail it today with your dollar . . . and we'll start the next 6 exciting issues coming your way.

O. K. Send me the 6 big issues of  
THE AMERICAN GIRL MAGAZINE

Circulation Dept. AG 1-48  
THE AMERICAN GIRL MAGAZINE  
155 East 44 Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Here's my dollar. Start those next six exciting issues of THE AMERICAN GIRL coming my way.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ P. O. Zone No. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SPECIAL**  
**INTRODUCTORY**  
**OFFER**

**6 ISSUES \$1.00**  
**FOR**

ADD 30c for Canadian and foreign postage

If you prefer to subscribe for more than 6 months:

One year \$2.00 ☐ Two years \$3.00 ☐

ADD 60c a year for Canadian or foreign postage



Photographs by Jay Oistad

A Convention highlight was the Youth Panel where ten young people told how the world looks to them

**T**HE morning of Tuesday, November 4, 1947 dawned with great excitement for me. This was the day that the National Girl Scout Convention at Long Beach, California, was to begin. It was the day I had planned and waited for, and now it was here.

My mother (who was an adult delegate to the Convention) and I had left home a week before and stopped at the Royal Gorge, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, and San Francisco. On the train en route to Los Angeles I met three Senior Scout delegates, and right then I knew the Convention would be a wonderful experience.

I was a little nervous, and I think all the other forty-odd Seniors who were voting delegates to the Convention were, too. But we were terribly eager for the first session to begin, and to meet and talk with girls from all over the country.

The cause of our nervousness was that we were the first Girl Scouts ever to have the same voting powers as adults at a National Convention. We felt as though we were on trial, and that we had a responsibility toward all those who are Scouts now, and all those who will come after us. The experiment was a challenge that we were proud and eager to meet.

The official "call" to Convention, with its exciting invitation to Seniors, went out in June. Since the theme of the gathering was "Girl Scouts United by Ideals," it had been decided that the organization could best demonstrate its unity and democracy by opening the ranks to girls as well as adult workers. So any council sending two or more voting delegates was allowed to make one of those delegates a Senior Scout. The girls all had to be at least sixteen years old, and

chosen officially by the local adult council, usually after nomination by a Senior Planning Board or Senior Scout council. As with the adult delegates, expenses of the girls were borne usually by her local council, and rooming arrangements were made in advance by the Convention Committee. Our room had a beautiful view of the Pacific Ocean, and being from the Middle West, we certainly appreciated that.

There were over two thousand people at the Convention, and about one hundred of these were uniformed Seniors. That number included some forty voting delegates, an equal number of alternates, and some official visitors. The girls came from seventeen different States—Florida, Texas, Massachusetts, Illinois, Kentucky, to mention only a few. We had all received the Convention workbook and had studied the issues that would come up for discussion and appear on the ballot. The most exciting of these were the dollar membership and the change of name of the organization from "Girl Scouts" to "Girl Scouts of the United States of America." As you probably know, both of these were carried.

Senior Scouts were expected to attend all general sessions and were eligible to go to other meetings and luncheons that interested them. But on the first evening we held our own Senior Girl Scout dinner—planned by the Long Beach girls—to which only five adults were asked. There were white-covered round tables seating nine girls each, and a long, raised speakers' table. At this dinner we met one another formally, had a chance to ask questions about our part in the Convention, and heard speeches which more than ever made us want to prove that we would do a good job.

# Seniors Score a "First"

by NANCY HAWLICK

**A Senior Girl Scout voting delegate from Indiana tells her own story of Convention**



When they voted, Seniors made history

On Wednesday morning we had a Senior Scout breakfast, but after that we went about the business of the Convention just as the adults did. We were all so busy that we didn't have time even to think of sightseeing. However, we did have our own clubroom right off the auditorium, where we could meet one another, relax between sessions, and exchange ideas.

One of the things on the program that I enjoyed very much was the Juliette Low World Friendship Luncheon Program. In this were reports about the International Encampment last summer. Nonna Cheatham of California gave us a word picture of the life at Camp Barree in Pennsylvania. Geraldine Smith, who was one of the four United States delegates to the

Châlet in Switzerland, and Mrs. Harriet Emerson, leader of the Châlet group, gave interesting accounts of their experiences, too.

Then Miss Marequita Costello spoke about the growth of Scouting in her native country. Miss Costello wore the jade-green uniform of the Executive Secretary of the Philippines. This dress looked more like a dreamy date dress than a uniform, but their needs are different than ours.

On Wednesday afternoon at two P.M. the Youth Panel was held. Ten different groups—Camp Fire Girls, 4-H Clubs, Jewish Center Association, Junior Red Cross, Public Schools, United Christian Youth Movement, Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., Boy Scouts, and Girl Scouts—had sent one representative each to discuss various ideas before the whole Convention.

The remarks made were all strictly ad lib, but the young people who sat on the platform and spoke into the mikes had been given a list of questions to think about in advance, and they had met for lunch beforehand so that they could get acquainted. Elaine Davis, 17, a freshman at Pomona College, was the Girl Scout on the panel, and she represented us very interestingly, and was also very attractive, with red-gold hair and a nice smile. On the program the panel was called "Youth Looks at the World Today," but the question which really was discussed was "What do you think is being done to make young people fit citizens for one world in an atomic age that demands unity and co-operation?" They all had a lot of different ideas, but in the end all ten seemed to agree that schools do the real job of teaching us to live with other people; churches talk about it a lot, but don't often do so much about it; and homes do the least—they are apt even to teach prejudice. Afterward the relationship of the points raised to the Girl Scout program was discussed in a general session of the whole Convention.

THE Thursday evening session was perhaps the most thrilling to me. The theme of the session was "United by Ideals of International Understanding." General Mark Clark, whose daughter is a Girl Scout, made a fascinating address about youth in Europe, urging us all to feel an individual responsibility to help the youth over there. The fact that the speech was broadcast over a national hookup lent a distinctive air to the evening.

On the fourth and last day, all the Senior Scout voting delegates gathered to talk over the Convention. We recommended that Senior Scouts be included in future Conventions because we felt that we had had a very valuable experience—one we would not forget. Meeting and talking with people from all over the United States; hearing women who have worked in the Girl Guide movement in foreign countries; and meeting professional and national workers, who are so thrilled with their work that you unconsciously catch their enthusiasm, had a vast effect on all of us. We hoped that we had given them something, too.

We all gathered together with one thing in common—the interest in Girl Scouting. All of us left with a much deeper feeling for this as a world movement, prouder than ever to wear our uniform, and hopeful that, because we'd scored a first, next year and every year after other girls could have the same chance we had had.

THE END

The American Girl

## IT'S TIME to start your 1948

### CONTENTS

- . . writing space
- . . holidays
- . . calendars
- . . song ideas
- . . nature hints
- . . Girl Scout laws and information



Make this amazing pocket volume  
your helper all through the year.



### GIRL SCOUTS National Equipment Service

155 E. 44th St.  
New York 17, N. Y.

1307 Washington Ave.  
St. Louis 3, Mo.

245 Mission St.  
San Francisco 3, Calif.

## WORLD CHAMPIONS

### BASEBALL BAT

### PEN & PENCIL

### SET

50¢

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_



U.S.A. ONLY  
SORRY NO C.O.D.'S  
OR POSTAGE STAMPS  
ORDER FROM

MAJOR LEAGUERS  
P.O. BOX 2500 · PATERSON, N. J.

## NAME TAPES

—100 for 60¢

Washable Name Labels, with your name printed on wash-proof tape in black ink, for camp, school and travel.

WM. HAUSNER  
791-6th Ave., New York (1), N. Y.



RINGS \$2.25 PINS -40¢

Free Catalogue of School and Club Pins and Rings.  
Pin No. C 7, Silver Plated, 40¢ each, Ring No. R 525 Sterling Silver \$2.25 each.  
R. 525 ARTISTIC MEDAL & BADGE CO.  
112C Fulton Street, New York 7, N. Y.  
Prices subject to 90% Federal Sales Tax

## MOVIE STAR PHOTOS IN FULL COLORS

LARRY PARKS—ELIZABETH TAYLOR—JOAN CAULFIELD—KATHRYN GRAYSON—CORNEL WILDE—RITA HAYWORTH—ROBERT MITCHEM—TYRONE POWER—ESTHER WILLIAMS—PETER LAWFORD—YON DRAKE—JANE RUSSELL—GREGORY PECK—JUDY GARLAND—ROBERT WALKER—PERRY COMO—JEANNE CRAIN—DICK MAYNARD—HELMUT DANTINE—DANA ANDREWS—INGRID BERGMAN—JOHN HODIAK—GENE TIERNEY—FRANK SINATRA—VAN JOHNSON—JUNE ALLYSON—ALAN LADD—LANA TURNER—BOY RODGERS—BETTY GRABLE—ALICE FAYE—SONJA HENIE—GENE AUTRY—DANE CLARK—GLORIA DEHAVEN—GUY MADISON—SHIRLEY TEMPLE—WILLIAM EYTHE—BOB HUTTON—LON MCALLISTER—BING CROSBY—CLARK GABLE—BETTY HUTTON—LAUREN BACALL—GREER GARSON—MARGARET O'BRIEN—PAULETTE GODDARD—WM. (BILL) ELLIOT. These gorgeous photos are printed on heavy coated paper, size 8 x 10, in FULL LIFELIKE COLORS. Your choice of any 8 for 50¢—Choice of 16 for \$1.00 or 34 different for \$2.00 postpaid.



Larry Parks

**SPECIAL FREE OFFER!** For promptness in ordering, we will give you FREE, a Movie Star Photo Button. These Buttons show a large Head and Bust pose, and you can pin these PHOTO BUTTONS on coat or sweater to show who your Favorite Star is. One (1) Button free with 50¢ order—Three (3) Buttons Free with \$1.00 order—All Seven (7) Buttons Free with \$2.00 order or more. Take your choice of Buttons from the following selection: Cornel Wilde, Bing Crosby, Frank Sinatra, Van Johnson, Robert Mitchum, Gregory Peck or Alan Ladd.

FREE Illustrated Catalog No. 24 listing latest Movie Scenes, Pin Ups, Movie Star Poses, etc., with every order. DON'T WAIT. Mail your order for this special offer NOW to

IRVING KLAU, 212 EAST 14 ST.

New York City 3, N. Y.

Dept. C-15





## ALL OVER THE MAP



## Headline News in Girl Scouting

• **From the picture** on this page you can see that Girl Scouting is getting under way in Korea. It shows the investiture ceremony of the first Girl Scout troop in Cholla Namdo province, which took place in the Spear Girls High School in Kwangju. After they had repeated the Laws and the Promise, thirty-two girls who met the necessary requirements were presented with Tenderfoot pins by their leader. The Kwangju Boy Scout troop, which has been organized for over a year, was on hand to help celebrate, and Captain Richard C. Warden, head of the Education Department of the Military Government in Korea, expressed his official wish for the success of Girl Scout troops all over Korea.

• **Asilomar beside the sea** was the scene of the recent second annual two-day conference of Northern California Senior Girl Scouts. Near Carmel, in California, Asilomar—its buildings and dormitory long houses among the sand dunes and Monterey cypresses—was a perfect setting for the gathering of 271 girls. Wing Scouts, Mariner Scouts, Senior Service Scouts, Mountaineer Scouts, of many racial backgrounds, were represented. Planned and directed by the girls themselves with some adult assistance, the program included talks and discussion on "The Important Things in Life Today," "Personality Development," and "Girl Scouting in China." Reports were given on the International Encampment at Camp Barree, Pennsylvania, the Indian Camp at Toadlena, New Mexico, and the Regional Camp in Southern California by girls who attended. But not all of the meeting was given to serious discussion—folk dancing, singing, games, campfires, and time for making friends were part of the fun.

• **In the exciting world** of radio, Girl Scouts are finding lots of interesting things to do. In Toledo, Ohio, for one thing, Scouts are taking part in the Ginny Wood Story Club—a volunteer group of boys and girls which meets every Friday afternoon to answer questions on familiar stories over the air. The first part of the program is devoted to this quiz, the second part is given to a story told by Ginny Wood, with boys and girls providing the sound effects with the help of a supervisor. A record is made of the program, and on the rebroadcast the following morning, the boys and girls who helped make it can hear themselves

as performers. The stories are usually fairy tales, appealing to younger children, but older boys and girls are interested in the mechanics of putting on a program, and enjoy being on the air.

• **One more record of service** rendered in an emergency has been rung up by Girl Scouts—this time in Ellsworth, Maine. During the terrible forest fire which raged through near-by Bar Harbor, Ellsworth Scouts helped in the care of evacuated children and infants, waited on tables in the churches and other places where food was served, and ran errands for the Red Cross. Somehow they managed to attend church services on Sunday, as part of their observance of Girl Scout Week, and then they cheerfully went back to work.

• **To Girl Scout troop 2-316** of Brooklyn, New York goes the honor of being the first to report the completion of a "Clothes for Friendship" kit for European children—the first of the promised 100,000 kits. (See "Clothes Across the Sea," page 44, December, 1947 AMERICAN GIRL if you want to refresh yourself on this—the biggest clothing project ever undertaken by Girl Scouts.)

• **Here's an announcement** many of you have been anxious for. It's the name of the winners in the Automotive Safety Foundation and Girl Scout Traffic Safety Photography Contest—and here they are: The grand prize of a Ciro-flex camera for the best picture of a traffic hazard goes to Phyllis Westfall of Benton Harbor, Michigan. Judith Pratt of Minneapolis, Minnesota submitted the second prize winner; Diane Heyman of Van Nuys, California came in third place; and Mary Ward of Lake Bluff, Illinois, fourth.

Traffic-safety projects, by the way, seem to be catching on among Girl Scouts. Mexico, Missouri reports a driver-training program which began with a mass meeting of all Senior girls and their parents. Pictures on automobile safety were shown by the State Highway Patrol and were followed by a question-and-answer period. Timely literature on driving was ordered for each participating girl, a qualified teacher secured, and work on twelve lessons began. Included in the program was a visit to a garage, where a mechanic explained the different parts of a car; a visit to the City Marshal to learn about city laws and parking meters; a visit to an eye specialist for a driving vision test; and a talk given by a lawyer on insurance laws.

Another very successful driver-training course was organized in Camp Sprague, New Britain, Connecticut, while camp was in session. Twelve girls enrolled in the driver-training unit, with the unit leader, camp director, camp nurse, busi-

Top—The investiture ceremony of the first Girl Scout troop to be organized in faraway Korea. Left—A puppy is awarded to a California Brownie on ABC's program, "What's Doin' Ladies"





Ken Relchard

One of the sessions at a two-day Senior Girl Scout conference which was held in the sand dunes studded with Monterey cypress near Carmel, in California

ness manager, and handyman enlisted as road instructors. Two camp station wagons and the director's car were used. Among their projects were collecting newspaper accounts of accidents, studying road maps, making testing devices for night blindness, spotting actual traffic faults and jaywalking in a near-by town, and, of course, visiting a garage. The State Department of Motor Vehicles sent along a movie, and various insurance agencies contributed pamphlets. At the end of two weeks the girls took the Conservation Bureau test of eighty-five questions, plus fifteen from the Connecticut lawbook. Those who passed with eighty-five per cent or over were sent certificates from the State Motor Vehicle Department exempting them from the law test when they applied for their licenses. Some of the twelve have now received their driver's licenses, and the others are planning to try their road tests after a little more practice on the family car.

• **To mark the beginning** of their town's new air transportation, a Senior Service Girl Scout troop of Anderson, South Carolina sold \$110.00 worth of air-mail stamps which they promoted so that there would be a large bag of air mail on the first flight out of Anderson. The girls also made a ballot box for the drawing of free plane rides as part of the inaugural ceremony, had charge of the drawing at

the airport, and were awarded three rides for their troop. They distinguished themselves further by serving a luncheon to 523 people, including officials of Eastern Airlines, at the local country club without a single spill. So successful have all the activities of this troop been that two more Senior troops have been organized recently.

• **It was a great day** for Girl Scout Brownie troop 48 of Burbank, California, recently, when they took over one of the broadcasts of ABC's program, "What's Doin' Ladies." A special puppy day was the occasion, and competition before the mike was keen—every Brownie hoping that she would win the coveted puppy. Competing Brownies had to give their reasons for wanting a pet, and audience applause determined the winner. Gail Fleming of Burbank won, but she no sooner had the puppy when she announced that the entire Brownie troop could play with it whenever they wanted. Runners-up each received a pair of roller skates and some candy.

• **Nui Hoh, a Chinese orphan**, has been adopted by the Girl Scouts of New Haven, Connecticut. Nui is eleven years old, hopes to be a seamstress when she grows up, and must awake at five in the morning to get to school on time. There she is taught her lessons and given three

meals a day, because she lives with a distant relative too poor to feed her.

But to begin at the beginning, the New Haven Scouts' interest in Nui began at Camp Townshend last summer, when Miss Pearl Chien, a Chinese counselor studying in the United States on a China Aid Council fellowship, prepared a Chinese dinner and told the campers about the hunger and poverty of the children of China. Now funds for Nui's support have been sent to the Canton's Children's Center through the China Aid Council in New York, and direct news about her will come to New Haven Scouts through a former Girl Scout executive director now living in Canton.

#### CORRECTION

In the November issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL* the Norwalk, Connecticut Council of Girl Scouts was incorrectly credited with presenting a Thanks Badge to the Marine Historical Association. The Thanks Badge was presented by the New London, Connecticut, Council of Girl Scouts.

Each month, "All Over the Map" will bring you news of outstanding things being done by Girl Scouts. If your troop has any exciting plans afoot, or has recently undertaken any especially interesting project, write and tell us all the details (send photographs if you have them) so that we can pass the news on in these columns.

THE END



# BOOKS

by MARJORIE CINTA

**Anchor For Her Heart.** By ELLSWORTH NEWCOMB. *E. P. Dutton and Company*, \$2.25. This is the book-length version of the popular AMERICAN GIRL serial, which was only one third as long. So here's an answer to the pleas of those of you who keep writing for more about Joan Andrews and the Amblers, and for newcomers who have become curious about the story through the letters printed in the magazine to read it for themselves. Much against her will, Joan Andrews, brought up by a strict New England grandmother with an intense dislike of the Navy, visits her father's sister in Annapolis. Shy and unsure, she finds the Navy world strange and confusing but, through her friendship with Sally Ambler and her football-playing brother Bill, Joan makes a place for herself in Navy circles and grows to love the service. Her friendship with Bill is complicated by a coquettish Southern belle who also finds the football hero attractive. Joan has always feared that her Navy captain father, whom she has seldom seen, does not love her, and when his return is postponed she believes it is because he does not want to see her. Things look black indeed and it is hard to believe that her seventeenth birthday, just a few days off, will be the happiest in her life. Because Joan is such an attractive heroine, her problems so appealing, and the Navy background interesting, most of you have hated to come to the end of this story.

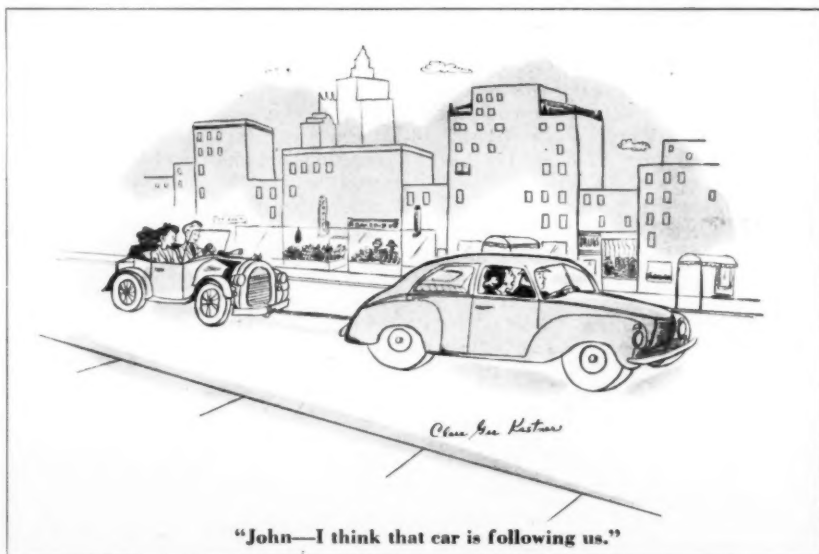
**Shoestring Theater.** By NANCY HARTWELL. *Henry Holt and Company*, \$2.50. And here is THE AMERICAN GIRL serial which ended in November, two thirds longer in book form. If you haven't met the Darnells of Locust Lane, don't hesitate to make their acquaintance, for they are a delightful family—Celia, Ann, Susan, and their parents. Ann dreamed up the idea of a thoroughly professional summer theater in the Darnell barn, and Celia fell in with it joyously because it gave her an opportunity to invite Reed Lester, her current beau and a budding playwright, to come and try out his new play. The venture didn't spring full-blown from Ann's brain, though, for there were complications about financing, and with an influential woman who liked to run things and hired a professional director who scrapped Reed's play. Then the director and the leading lady he had imported skipped out and left the Players flat, but they rallied their forces and wound up the summer in a blaze of glory. The Darnells are fun and the author, who really knows her theater, gives you an inside picture of what goes on behind the scenes before the curtain goes up in a Little Theater.

**Danger to Windward.** By ARMSTRONG SPERRY. *The John C. Winston Company*, \$2.50. If you sniff at romance and prefer hardy adventure stories like "Moby Dick" and "Two Years Before the Mast," you'll enjoy this. Back in the early part of the nineteenth century, when the New England whaling industry was recovering from the blockade of the War of 1812, and reaching out to far-flung Pacific whaling grounds, young Hugh Dewar was defrauded of his rightful inheritance by a rascally step-uncle and cousin. Shangaied aboard the *Good Intent*, which by rights should have belonged to him, the boy found his crafty, cruel cousin in command. Hugh was no coward, and he loved the sea and was able to give a good account of himself in the grueling work of a whaler, but he might have quailed before the knowledge of his cousin's clear intent to murder him sooner or later, if he had not been bolstered by the friendship of the ship's surgeon, a young medical student from Boston, and the Polynesian boat steerer and harpooner, Rimatara. Armstrong Sperry writes knowingly and with keen enjoyment of men and ships and the sea. We guarantee you'll feel you've been around the Horn on a whaler, with all the thrill of "Thar she blows!" heralding exciting struggles with "hundred barrelers," before Hugh comes back to Nantucket to take up that little matter of his inheritance.

**Hank Winton, Smokechaser.** By MONTGOMERY M. ATWATER. *Random House*, \$2.25. This is another book that's long on danger, adventure, and suspense and short on girls, dates, and such frivolousness. You'll like the big, towheaded Easterner, Hank Winton, who struggles through the grim three days of smokechaser school with his heart in his mouth for fear he won't make the grade as one of the guard-

ians of the great forests of the Far West. Before he can figure out why second-year man, taciturn Jim Dade seems to hold a grudge against him when they are stationed together, alone in the vast wilderness, Hank is assigned to a solitary lookout tower on Slide Rock, the point that "makes 'em or breaks 'em." It is here that he loses confidence in himself and almost writes finis to his career as a forester. You'll be glad he sticks it out, for you wouldn't want to be cheated of the suspense and excitement which will keep you turning pages madly as Hank proves his mettle in the Forest Service. Montgomery Atwater tells a good story, and he knows and loves the deep woods as Armstrong Sperry does boats and the sea. He has been rancher, trapper, game warden, and forester. Of the Forest Service he says, "This splendid organization has always seemed to me romantic enough without any stretching of the facts." Certainly you'll find his picture of the Service romantic and colorful, exciting and dangerous.

**Luke's Quest.** By CAROLINE DALE SNEDEKER. *Doubleday & Company*, \$2.00. Very little is really known about the author of the Gospel of St. Luke but Caroline Dale Snedeker has woven the meager facts into a beautiful story of Luke, the young Greek, who gave up his pagan priesthood to search for a meaning for life and found it when he heard the story of Jesus from the apostle Paul. With Paul, Luke returned to his home in Philippi, bringing Christianity from Asia to Europe. It was the lovely Ephesian girl he had befriended who first said that the stories of the disciples should be collected while the people who talked with Jesus still lived to give their firsthand accounts. Luke visited Jerusalem, Galilee, Capernaum, talking to the aged shepherds, Mary and Martha, John and the Mother of Jesus, collecting material for the book. Then the light burned late in his hired room in Jerusalem while he worked on "the most beautiful book in the world," which contains seventeen parables, the story of Mary in Bethlehem and the angels' song to the shepherds, which but for Luke would never have been known. This is a sincere and beautiful account of Luke and the amazing spread of Christianity and the faith and courage of the early Christians.



## Mystery of the Missing Aunt

(Continued from page 7)

house. My family went over the place from cellar to garret, tapping walls and ceilings and floors in search of hiding places. But they never found any."

"Where were your family when your grandmother hid the letter?" Dick inquired.

"They were sitting in the drawing room directly under the bedroom and dressing room Alicia had used when she was home. They heard the child's footsteps overhead. They even heard them falter in the dressing room. When they found the letter gone, they naturally thought that she had hidden it in the dressing room, because her hands had been empty when she came downstairs. That's what made it so mysterious, for the dressing room was small, only twelve by fourteen feet, and almost as bare as Mother Hubbard's cupboard! Alicia's clothes were in the wardrobe, because there hadn't been time for her to take anything when she eloped. Someone suggested the child might have slipped the letter into the pocket of one of the dresses, or a hatbox or something. Everything was examined carefully, but the letter never came to light."

"Do you remember the date of the month and the year Alicia Davenport left for California?" Dick asked.

"June 27, 1882," Kathleen answered promptly.

"That may help," Dick said hopefully, as he jotted it down.

The next evening all the young folks except Kathleen gathered in the library. Mr. and Mrs. Ross had an extra ticket for a concert, and since Kathleen was fond of music and more or less the guest of honor in the house, they had invited her to go.

"What's on the docket for us stay-at-homes this evening?" Mary inquired.

"We really ought to do something about Kathleen's lost great-aunt," Dick suggested.

"We'd certainly like to," Marjorie agreed, "but what can we do?"

"I've got the date of the month and year Alicia Davenport started for California." Dick took out his notebook and read "June 27, 1882."

"My goodness, that's over sixty years ago," Marjorie exclaimed. "She left from New York, but you don't know whether she went by train or boat or covered wagon—or didn't they have covered wagons in those days?"

"It does look hopeless," Dick agreed. "If we could only find that map!"

Mary Hopkins had been sitting with her chin propped in her hand, gazing into the library fire. "I have an idea," she said, sitting up straight. "I can't help wondering if by any chance that dressing bag of Kathleen's doesn't hold a clue. Didn't she say it had belonged to Alicia Davenport? It must have been one of the things she left behind when she married. There's a crest on the bottles, and the comb and brush and mirror. I wonder if that might give us something to go on?"

"Well, bring on the bag," Harry suggested, his eyes twinkling. "Let's see what you Sherlocks can find."

"I'll get it," Marjorie jumped to her feet. "I know where she keeps it."

A few minutes later she placed the bag on the table. "Go to it," she said, gesturing to Mary Hopkins, who had scrambled to her feet.

"My theory is—" Mary sounded, as Marjorie said afterward, like Hercule Poirot himself, "—that there may be a secret compartment in this bag. I've read about bags like this having secret places where people kept jewels and important papers. Dick says

Kathleen told him her grandmother ran into Alicia's bedroom and dressing room, because they heard the sound of her footsteps overhead. I think this bag might have been standing in the dressing-room wardrobe, and Kathleen's grandmother might have accidentally touched the secret spring when she opened the bag, thinking it was a good place to hide the letter from her mother. Then she popped the letter into the secret place, closed it and the bag, and ran off to play in the garden."

"But why should Alicia have left such an elegant bag behind her?" ever-practical Marjorie wanted to know.

"Because, if you'll remember, Kathleen told Dick that Alicia didn't have time to take anything when she went off with the American. Anyway, she must have left it behind, or Kathleen wouldn't have it."

"Why didn't her family know about the secret compartment, if there is one?" Marjorie demanded.

"Kathleen told me that the bag had been given to Alicia by her American sweetheart for her birthday. She had to keep it hidden from the family, because they didn't approve of him, you know. They only found it after she'd left, so they might not have known of a secret compartment—if there is one."

"Well, go ahead and see if you can find a secret spring," Dick urged impatiently, leaning over the bag and running an experimental finger over the outside.

Mary began to hunt with eager fingers, but there was no sign of a hidden spring. "Nothing—nothing at all," she said with a disappointed sigh. "I guess this was just one of the times when my imagination ran away with me. I read too much!" she ended disgustedly.

"Let me try," Marjorie offered, but she had no better luck.

Dick picked up the bag and carried it over to a low stool before the fire. He ignored the inside—the girls had covered that too thoroughly—but his long, strong fingers went over every inch of the rich alligator covering. Suddenly he gave an exclamation of delight.

"There she is!" he cried, displaying a neatly hidden false bottom.

Something white fluttered to the floor. Marjorie pounced on it. "It's the letter!" she exulted.

They gathered around her while she opened it with trembling fingers and glanced at the heading. Then she shook out the map and spread it on the table.

"Shouldn't we wait for Kathleen?" Marjorie suggested.

But Dick put out a detaining hand. "Wait a minute!" he said. "We know now where to look for her relatives. But suppose none of them is alive? Suppose they've moved somewhere and left no clue behind them? I think that disappointment would be too much for Kathleen to face right now. She's been through a lot lately. I think we should try and find her people for her ourselves."

A week later Kathleen ran down the stairs to the sunny breakfast room. It was her birthday, but she flattered herself she had kept her secret well and no one knew it. She would never have told the kind Ross family, for she knew they would have gone the limit to celebrate the day, and she felt they had already done enough for her.

But as she stepped through the door into

(Continued on page 48)

## Answers to Puzzles on Page 20

### FISH STORIES

- |              |             |
|--------------|-------------|
| 1. Blue      | 13. Carp    |
| 2. Weak      | 14. Saw     |
| 3. Gold      | 15. Torpedo |
| 4. Sword     | 16. Archer  |
| 5. Bass      | 17. Pilot   |
| 6. Flying    | 18. Globe   |
| 7. Rock      | 19. Sun     |
| 8. Perch     | 20. Bellows |
| 9. Shark     | 21. King    |
| 10. Smelt    | 22. Skate   |
| 11. Cat      | 23. Sole    |
| 12. Flounder | 24. White   |

### GUESS WHAT

- |            |              |
|------------|--------------|
| 1. o       | 6. Echo      |
| 2. Today   | 7. Cards     |
| 3. Debt    | 8. Book      |
| 4. Sponge  | 9. Halfpenny |
| 5. Quartet | 10. Short    |

### FRANKIE'S IN THERE

- |                  |                      |
|------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Jo Stafford   | 6. Bing Crosby       |
| 2. Dinah Shore   | 7. Dick Haymes       |
| 3. Betty Hutton  | 8. Connie Boswell    |
| 4. Perry Como    | 9. Andy Russell      |
| 5. Frank Sinatra | 10. Margaret Whiting |

### WORD CHANGES

- |                |                   |
|----------------|-------------------|
| 1. toil-boil   | 11. rover-cover   |
| 2. tan-can     | 12. heap-heat     |
| 3. wink-link   | 13. birth-mirth   |
| 4. purr-burr   | 14. fox-box       |
| 5. beef-bees   | 15. map-nap       |
| 6. will-till   | 16. batter-latter |
| 7. brace-trace | 17. crime-prime   |
| 8. hound-sound | 18. collar-cellar |
| 9. board-hoard | 19. tack-back     |
| 10. nose-hose  | 20. deaf-leaf     |



**JUST SHOWING GORGEOUS EVERYDAY GREETING CARDS**

# MAKE MONEY NOW

-and all through the year!

IT'S EASY IT'S FUN-IT'S PROFITABLE

**Mail COUPON**

**FOR SAMPLES TODAY!**

Add to your income this easy way. Make friendly calls on folks you know—take big profit orders for sensational new Wallace Brown Everyday Greeting Cards. Captivating All-Occasion Ass'ts—16 gorgeous designs for Birthday, Get-Well, Baby-Birth, Congratulations, Anniversary, Friendship, Sympathy. Sells fast for \$1. Your profit up to 50c. 9 other super-value ass'ts to boost your earnings—Gift Wraps, Easter, Birthday, Cute'n'Comic, Get-Well, others. Also lovely "Personal" Notes and sensational new "Floral Stationery". No experience needed. Start earning NOW. Rush coupon for Samples on approval. **SEND NO MONEY. ORGANIZATIONS:** Write today for **SPECIAL FUND-RAISING PLAN.**

**WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. A-120**  
225 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

A-120

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY and ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

## MAKE MONEY FAST!

**SHOW BIG VALUE GREETING CARDS**

Take easy orders from friends, neighbors, others. Amazing profits, bonus. Full or spare time. No experience needed. **SPECIAL OFFERS:** Fund-raising opportunity for organizations. Mail coupon TODAY for FREE Stationery Samples and Feature \$1.00 All Occasion Assortment on approval.

**HEDENKAMP & CO.**  
343 BROADWAY, Dept. J-8, NEW YORK 13, N.Y.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**47 HANDICRAFT PROJECTS** for Girls of all ages

Complete sets to make attractive shell-craft and copper jewelry, leather belts and billfolds, bead and sequin designs, pottery, textile painting and many other worthwhile projects.

Send dime for our 32-page catalog-handbook which illustrates and fully describes each project.

**BEAVER CRAFTS Inc.** Dept. G-4  
11558 S. Wentworth Ave. Chicago, 28

"please!"

Join the **MARCH OF DIMES**

**JANUARY 15-30**

**FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS**

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

# TURNTABLE TIPS



by **CARL BOSLER**

**S**USAN REED sings folk songs. Her simple and charming presentations of the great folk ballads of Ireland, Scotland, England, and America have endeared her to people all over the world. Susan made her professional debut in a New York night club. It was a strange setting for a singer of folk songs and few people believed anything would come of the venture. But Susan's pure, sweet voice and her deft Irish harp accompaniments wove a tuneful magic so compelling that she became famous overnight; and in spite of her meteoric rise this pretty, red-haired, freckle-faced girl has remained an unaffected and unassuming person. She has the calm and graceful simplicity of a mature artist.

Susan comes from a theatrical family. Her father is Dan Reed, the playwright, and her mother is Isadora Bennett of the American Theatre Wing. When she was four years old Susan began singing folk songs and acting in little skits which her father wrote for the family's entertainment. "I had no plans for a concert career," Susan told me. "I just loved to sing folk songs. I sang at parties and for friends, and during the war I sang for the wounded in hospitals. I never dreamed a career would grow out of the hobby of collecting folk songs."

Collecting seems to be a trait of the Reed family. When I visited their home I found it to be something of a collector's paradise, abounding in antiques and curios gathered on the family travels. Susan has a unique collection of dolls from all parts of the world, a large record library, and dozens of quaint stringed instruments. "I like the look of old instruments," she said. "Most of mine are antiques, but confidentially, I had to doctor a few. Look at this one. See the highlights? I made them with sandpaper and a little wax. Pretty neat, isn't it?" she added with a solemn wink.

Susan seems to be bubbling over with talent. She had an art scholarship at Brooklyn Museum and does interesting work in oils and water colors. She is studying modern dancing, and because she wanted to do her own translations of the ancient Irish and

Scotch ballads, she learned Gaelic. Susan is only twenty years old but she has already given several Town Hall recitals, has toured the country for Columbia Concerts, and was recently starred in a movie. She has recorded many of the three hundred songs in her repertoire for the Library of Congress and her three folk-song albums for Victor are the best in the field. "It's lots of fun and very exciting," Susan said, "but in four or five years I hope to get married and then my singing can just be a hobby again."

## RECOMMENDED RECORDS

### Popular

**Torch Songs . . . Dinah Shore . . . Columbia** (Set D-1) . . . This is the first of Columbia's new "D" sets, which combine two records in a folded envelope with appropriate descriptive material. In this one are "St. Louis Blues," "Tess's Torch Song," "Bill," and "When A Woman Loves A Man." Dinah is an ideal interpreter of these polished songs of romance and her rich voice is given expressive accompaniments by the orchestras of Sonny Burke and Morris Stoloff.

**Nagasaki . . . Gonna Get A Girl . . . Benny Goodman . . . Capitol** (15008) . . . The sextet rips into Nagasaki with great relish and turns in some tricky, fast-moving improvisations. The piano work by Mel Powell is brilliant. The reverse is another "oldie" and Benny, who is in fine form, gets top assistance from Powell and Red Norvo.

**Yale Blues . . . Sweet And Lovely . . . George Paxton . . . Musicraft** (15115) . . . Paxton breaks out an instrumental original on the topside that is strictly jump and has nothing to do with higher education. There's some groovy tenor sax on this one. The "Sweet and Lovely" mood is nicely molded by light, high woodwinds and muted brass.

**Muchachita . . . Love For Love . . . Andy Russell . . . Capitol** (15006) . . . The first is a wistful ballad of new love in old Mexico. Paul Weston's strings frame Andy's deep baritone with flavorsome south-of-the-border rhythms. In the sentimental tune on the reverse Andy projects the smart lyrics with appealing warmth.



**Boulevard Of Memories . . . And Mimi . . .**  
Mel Tormé . . . Musicraft (15114) . . . The new bobby-sox king sighs and whispers his way through these two romantic songs. Both tempos are very slow and Mel has all the time he needs to make with that "velvet fog" voice. The Walter Gross Sextet adds the right touch of color.

#### Jazz

**Dizzy Atmosphere . . . All The Things You Are . . . Dizzy Gillespie . . . Musicraft (488)**  
. . . Dizzy and his be-boppers fly high on the first in a fast-paced example of the newest jazz style. On the coupling the modernists show that be-bop is not a succession of mistakes, for they can play "on-the-chord" stuff as well as their less adventurous brothers. Slam Stewart comes through with two earthy bass solos.

#### Concert

**Morton Gould Showcase . . . Columbia Album (MM-706)** . . . This is a collection of eight popular tunes of the past two decades in sparkling concert arrangements by Morton Gould. Included are "Two Guitars," "Birth Of The Blues," "Masquerade," "The Peanut Vendor," "Begin The Beguine," "Georgia On My Mind," "Blues In The Night," and "Limehouse Blues." All are expert and imaginative, but if for no other reason than that it contained the splendid Gould arrangement of "Two Guitars," this set would be well worthwhile.

**Ravel: Valses Nobles Et Sentimentales and Daphnis and Chloe Suite. No. 1**, played by the San Francisco Symphony conducted by Pierre Monteux. Mr. Monteux, one of the world's distinguished interpreters of French music, was the logical choice to record these works for it was he who conducted their first performances. The "Valses" are a blend of sophisticated brilliance and ironic sentimentality. There are bold waltz rhythms in the strings which alternate with snatches of romantic melody in the woodwinds. The "Daphnis and Chloe" music presents a sharp contrast, for its emphasis is on the exotic. Ravel was a master of tone color and there is remarkable realism in this ballet music. He depicted the tragic and joyous episodes in the love story of Daphnis and Chloe with bold splashes of orchestral color which Mr. Monteux re-creates with sensitivity. Victor Album (Mor DM-1143).

**Humperdinck: Hansel and Gretel**, sung in English by members of the Metropolitan Opera conducted by Max Rudolf. This album is a milestone in the history of American recording. It is the first complete opera ever recorded here and the best of Columbia and the Met has gone into its production. Risé Stevens sang the role of Hansel and Nadine Conner portrayed Gretel. Thelma Votipka sang two roles, that of the cruel witch and the tender sandman. The opera grew from simple beginnings. The composer's sister was arranging a children's play for the family and asked her brother to write some music for the dances. As they worked together they saw the possibilities of extending the play into an opera and a year later the work was completed. There seems to be an endless flow of golden melody in this enchanting music, but the thing which makes this opera so enduring and universal is its childlike simplicity and grace. Columbia Album (MOP-26).

THE END

## Friendly Pair

all through the year

It's yours alone! Your thoughts and secrets under lock and key in a diary with lots of space for daily writing. Green leatherette with gold stamping.



11-400  
1.00

Keep a friendship book this year! Snapshots and friendly write-ups go into this book with its pretty blue forget-me-not cover.



**Girl Scouts National Equipment Service**  
154 E. 49th St. New York 17 1307 Washington Ave. St. Louis 3 245 Mission St. San Francisco 3



**S. L. ALLEN & CO., Inc.**  
409 Glenwood Ave., Phila. 40, Pa.

## "Am I Lucky— A Flexible Flyer!"

"It's the sled with the Eagle—strong and fast as the Eagle, too.

"My dad had one too, but he says they are even better now. His sled didn't have those Airline Runners and slick Super-Steering.

"Watch me turn on a dime!"

**Flexible Flyer**  
SLEDs and SKIS



**AROUND THE WORLD FOR 10¢**  
NEW, INTERESTING, EDUCATIONAL HOBBY.  
Collect beautifully colored official EMBLEM STICKERS of world famous airlines, railroads, steamships, major league ball clubs, hotels, etc. Be the first among your friends to start a collection, form a club. Send 10¢ for big bargain package, illustrated catalog, and Honorary Membership card in TRAVELERS CLUB with your name in gold.

TRAVELERS CLUB 481 Carnegie Hall, Dept. A-1, Cleveland, Ohio



**For Your Class or Club**

Pins, rings and emblems. Over 300 designs. Finest quality. Reasonable prices. Pins, 3¢ up. Write today for free catalog. Dept. g Metal Arts Co., Rochester, N. Y.

**Make Big Money With  
EVERYDAY GREETING CARDS**  
EASY SALES BRING YOU QUICK CASH!  
NEW 1948 Assortments Now Ready! Show delightful greeting folders to friends and others. Quality Birthday, Baby Birth, Get-Well, and other 31 assortments. Fast sellers—you make up to 50¢ per box. Send for sample Everyday Box on approval.  
**CHILTON GREETINGS**  
147 Essex St., Dept. H-69, Boston 11, Mass.

14  
Charming  
FOLDERS  
for \$1

# Jokes

## GUINEA PIGS

**DINER:** Why are those girls all staring at me?

**WAITRESS:** Well, you see, we get some of our food from the cooking school next door, and if you get sick after that omelet, all those girls will fail their examinations!

Sent by MARJORY STEPHAN, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

## LEFT BEHIND

Little Willie, who had just been promoted to the third grade, met his second-grade teacher.

"Oh, Miss Sullivan," he said, "I wish you were smart enough to teach me this year, too!"

Sent by MARGIE FAYE VICKERS, Pecos, Texas

## HE KEPT TRYING

**BOB:** I tossed a coin to see whether I should rake leaves or go to the movies.

**BILLY:** The movies won, I see.

**BOB:** Yes, but it wasn't easy. I had to toss five times.

Sent by PEARL JOYCE ROBERTS, Lexington, Kentucky

## DOUBLE ZERO

**TIM:** What's the score?

**JIM:** Nothing to nothing.

**TIM:** Whose favor?

Sent by VIVIAN LEBLANC, Norfolk, Massachusetts

## SAFE EATING

**TEACHER:** Johnny, what is a waffle?

**JOHNNY:** A pancake with a nonskid tread.

Sent by MYRNA MERRILL, Dinuba, California

## WHO'S SCARED?

**MAN (in swimming):** Are you quite sure there are no crocodiles about here?

**NATIVE:** Absolutely. The sharks scare them away.

Sent by MARGARET KLAK, Milan, Michigan

The American Girl will pay \$1.00 for every joke printed on this page. Send your best jokes to THE AMERICAN GIRL, 155 East 44th St., New York 17, New York. Be sure to include your name, address, and age, and write in ink or on the typewriter.

## SAVING 2c

**SALLY:** I want those curtains, please.

**CLERK:** That's \$1.00, plus 2c for the tax.

**SALLY:** Don't bother about the tacks—my mother uses curtain rods.

Sent by PAT SMITH, East Canton, Ohio

## JUST TESTING

"I beg your pardon," said the fat man, returning to his seat in the theater, "but did I step on your feet when I left?"

"You certainly did!"

"Good, then I'm in the right row!"

Sent by ELOISE WESELOH, Hemet, California

## CLEAR THE TRACK!

There's nothing so breath-taking as two ideas colliding head-on in a one-track mind.

Sent by LOUISE HESSER, Seguin, Texas

## DUE TO THE WEATHER

**PATROL LEADER:** When rain falls does it rise again?

**BRIGHT SCOUT:** Oh yes, in dew time.

Sent by GAY ZUCHT, San Antonio, Texas

## LIFE WITH LIL

by Merrylen



"Your dress is swell—just like one you had last year!"

## Mystery of the Missing Aunt

(Continued from page 45)

the sun-filled room, three masculine and two feminine voices began to sing, "Happy birthday to you!"

Kathleen stopped and caught her breath. It was such a surprise that it made the quick tears start. It had been so long since anyone had cared about her birthday. She took a step or two into the room and saw that her place was piled high with gifts, all wrapped in gay paper and ribbon.

"I've never had a birthday like this!" she exclaimed, hugging Marjorie and kissing Mary and quite forgetting her British reserve.

"We're going off for a picnic lunch on the beach," Marjorie told her. "We'll have the birthday cake when we get back."

When the young people, tired and wind-burned, returned to the house at five o'clock, Mrs. Ross met them in the hall. She had closed the door of the living room carefully behind her.

"Hurry, dears," she said, "and tidy yourselves. The rest of Kathleen's birthday surprise is waiting for her in the living room."

Fifteen minutes later the girls and boys met in the lower hall. As Mrs. Ross led Kathleen into the living room, a tall man and woman rose from the couch to greet her.

"Kathleen, here are your American cousins," Mrs. Ross said. "Alicia and John Davenport, who flew on from California after we had communicated with them."

The surprise was so overwhelming that Kathleen felt as if she couldn't breathe. She wanted to run and throw her arms around the attractive woman whose face was so like the one pictured in her miniature, but she could only stand there, unable to move.

The woman stepped forward impulsively, drew Kathleen to her and kissed her. "My dear, you look so much like my grandmother's picture I'd have known you anywhere."

Kathleen, still with the stupefied look of bewilderment on her face, stuttered, "But who? How? When?"

The lady laughed. "I don't blame you, dear. It's almost too incredible. I am Alicia Davenport, and this is my brother, John."

Happiness flooded over Kathleen. To have relatives of her own. To belong to somebody again. For a moment she couldn't speak, as joyful tears streamed down her face.

Alicia led her to a sofa. The Ross family crowded jubilantly around.

"But how did you know?" Kathleen asked wonderingly. "How did you find me?"

There was a hubbub of excited interruptions as everybody tried at once to explain about the secret compartment, the telephone calls to California, the night letters and the Davenports' decision to fly East at once.

"John and I are overjoyed to find you," Alicia Davenport said in her warm, friendly voice. "We want you to come home with us. Would you like to, dear?"

"Home," Kathleen echoed in a low voice, her blue eyes bright with tears. "Home! Oh, how can I ever thank you all? What a perfectly wonderful birthday this is!"

THE END

## Cold But Continued Fair

(Continued from page 23)

to a dab of medicated cream for a few nights running, just before you put out the light. There are several good creams on the market which contain such skin-clearing agents as sulphur, camphor, and camomile and will help dry up the infection as you sleep. But let's say that you wake up on the very morning of the big party and find that the worst has happened, a new blemish has appeared. You can meet this emergency with the magic touch of one of the good cover-up creams or lotions. Tinted a pale pink to blend almost invisibly with your skin or make-up, they're medicated and have a mildly drying action. Be light as a feather as you apply them, though, for a little of these coverups goes a long way, and a lot looks cakey.

Lips need special winterizing, too. For without kindly treatment they can become rough, cracked, even bleeding, and open to infection. Watch to see if you bite or lick your lips constantly, and if you find you do, start a conscientious campaign to break that nervous habit. And consider the protective qualities of pomade, colorless or tinted, and lipstick. One of these is important for outdoor wear in winter—a double quantity, two coats, that is, in the severest weather.

It's one of Nature's inconsistencies that while you battle an oily nose, chin, and forehead, your legs may be dry and painfully cracked these cold days. If that's how yours are, give them a smoothing of light cold cream or of special body ointment,

## "TRIM IN COTTON"

The dress shown on page 14 can be bought at the following stores:

J. N. Adam, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Bamberger's, Newark, N. J.  
Filene's, Boston, Mass.  
Joseph Horne, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Hudson's, Detroit, Mich.  
F. & R. Lazarus, Columbus, Ohio  
Shillite's, Cincinnati, Ohio  
Strawbridge & Clothier, Phila., Pa.  
Thalhimer's, Richmond, Va.  
Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C.

The clothes shown every month in THE AMERICAN GIRL fashion pages are selected especially for our readers. They appear only in this magazine. Why not make THE AMERICAN GIRL your guide to good style and good grooming? And to save yourself shopping hours, why not order these fashions by mail—direct from the stores we list for you? If you want help in buying any of our advertised fashions, too, write to the manufacturers or to us.

The American Girl Magazine cannot guarantee that any given store will have unlimited stock of merchandise pictured in our January fashion pages. But if they're out of the item for which you call or write, they'll surely have one that is very similar.

if you have it, after every bath or shower. And at the same time, take an extra minute to give the backs of your heels, your elbows, and your knees a vigorous creaming to keep them smooth and comfortable. And be sure to take off damp stockings or socks as soon as possible after you get indoors.

As for your hair, that, like your skin, is apt to dry out in winter. It becomes brittle, unmanageable, perhaps, and your scalp flaky. Try rubbing a little warmed oil into the roots, using clean cotton squares, and let the oil penetrate for at least an hour before your shampoo. You'll avoid cake soap like the plague, of course, and even experiment with one of the special dry-scalp shampoos if your allowance allows. But for a regular routine for the shiningest, healthiest head of hair in town, you know there's nothing like vigorous brushing. One hundred strokes a day is still the standard minimum, so you keep your hairbrush busy all year round. You keep your favorite deodorant or antiperspirant busy, too, for perspiration isn't just a hot-weather product. You remember that the glands know no season, take no vacations.

But you're having a vacation from school now, and a wonderful chance it is to work out your own foolproof beauty routine for the cold weeks ahead. You've seen that it needn't be an elaborate routine, or involve costly equipment, or steal big blocks of your precious time. But you'll have to remember that there's no hocus-pocus we can whisper in your ear that will keep you looking fair when the weatherman says "continued cold." All we can tell you is that steady does it. Continued performance turns the trick. And there's an idea for an interesting new year's resolution!

THE END

**"STAMP FINDER"**  
GIVEN! -- BIG NEW EDITION, 32 pages, profusely illustrated! Tells instantly the country to which any difficult-to-identify stamp belongs, and to where to place it in your album! Also includes: 25 Different Stamps from Vatican City, Palestine, Finland, Russia, Cyprus, Greece, Hungary, Newfoundland, Ireland, etc. All sent in approval applicants enclosing 3c postage.  
GARCELON STAMP COMPANY  
Catskill, Maine  
Box 907.

**Cactus Plant and Triangle--Given!**  
(as shown) Ivory Coast, Guinea, Nippon, Palestine, etc. Includes Pirates & "Fairy Tales" stamps, Arabic & language stamp, Sea Lion & Snake, French & Portuguese Colonies, etc., ALL GIVEN with approvals for 3c postage.  
Pittsford Stamp Co., Dept. 100, Washington 10, D. C.

**31 Diff. Washington Stamps, Etc.**  
This Brazil Washington stamp, also giant color Ecuador showing American Flag & Washington in BIG LOT 31 ALL DIFF. with medical set to combat T. B. and Malaria; Victory issue, Pirate Isle, Clear Stamp, others. All only 4c with approvals.  
Grayson Stamp Co., P.O. Box 559-B, Sherman, Texas

**118 DIFFERENT STAMPS**  
including Commemoratives, Charities, Airmail, Surcharges, Sets, etc. Only 3c to APPROVAL BUYERS.  
BADGER STAMP CO. Dept. G, MILWAUKEE 3, WIS.

**STAMP COLLECTION GIVEN!**  
100 different including scarce diamond-shaped airmail, given to approval service applicants sending 3c postage.  
AVALON STAMP CO., Dept. A, Springfield-9, Mass.

**107 DIFFERENT 3c**  
Stamps from  
Cochin, Oceania, Cameroon, Malta, Cyprus, etc. To Approval Buyers.  
DIXIE STAMP CO., Dept. 14, Milwaukee 1, Wis.

**GIVEN!!! MINT BRITISH COLONIES**  
from Solomon Islands, Caymans, Grenada, Dominica, Turks Caicos. Given to new approval applicants.  
Viking, 130-G Clinton St., Brooklyn, New York.

**Trinidad & Tobago:** Picture stamps 1938 issue 1c, 2c and 3c. only 5 cents. Ask for my fine one and two cent stamps.  
H. E. Codwise, Box 5, Melrose Highlands, Mass.

**50 South & Central America 20c**  
Smith & Co., Box 6618, N. E. St., Kansas City, Mo.

**WOW!! \$10.00 WORTH OF FUN -- ONLY 10c!**  
What a treasure hunt! Big package 500 Foreign Stamps from foreign islands, other sources. Includes Stamps from Africa, South America, Free French, Cape Juby, Palestine, etc. Includes airmails, commemoratives and stamps worth up to 50c. This offer sent for 10c to Approval Applicants only.  
JAMESTOWN STAMP CO., Dept. 90, Jamestown, N. Y.

**VICTORY PACKET GIVEN**  
Includes stamps from Tanganyika-British Cyprus Islands-Antal - Scarce Baby-head - Coronation - Early Victoria - Airmail - Map Stamps - with Big Catalogue-all given-sent for postage.  
GRAY STAMP COMPANY  
Toronto, Canada

**GIVEN!**  
Only U. S. Colonial Triangles! Porto Rico Airmail (only Triangle from U. S. Colonies ever issued), also Cook Islands, Indo-China, Syria, Ivory Coast, Jap "Slave", Philippine issue, Turkish Harem, Damascus, Elephant Land, "Miss Africa", Cambodia, First Island, Ship, etc. ALL GIVEN with approvals for 3c postage.  
Belmont Stamp Co., Dept. 210, Washington 10, D. C.

**200 Different Stamps ONLY 3c**  
to approval applicants. Contains stamps worth up to 40c each!  
LITTLETON STAMP CO. LITTLETON 8, N. H.

**UBANGI,** Siam, Jap Occupation Issues, U. S. collection including commemoratives and \$2.00 stamp. Beautiful Roosevelt Memorial Airmail, French and British Colonials, Maps, Ships, plus a galaxy of others.  
--EVERYTHING GIVEN to Approval Applicants enclosing 3c postage.  
JOHN G. SANDERS, 6126-A Carpenter, North Hollywood, Calif.

**GIVEN**  
Abyssinia, Jung's TRIANGLE, also rare Nepal (4 Armed Gods), Croatia, Hitler, Vatican, Himalaya Mts., others. ALL GIVEN with approvals for 3c postage.  
ORUBEL, 385 College Ave., STAYEN ISLAND 2, N. Y.

**GIVEN**  
Nicaragua "Managua" Diamond, Flying Fish Triangle, Tiger, Malay, Mosambique, Rum Island, Van Diemen's Land, Fozzam (French Foreign Legion), others. Postage 3c.  
HOBBY STAMPS, Downs, Iowa

**55** Different Stamps including Liberia Animal Triangle, Russian Bear "Berlin" stamp, \$100 Shanghai, 84 U. S., Corica, many others. ALL 3c. Approvals, IROQUOIS, Box 53, Baltimore 5, Md.

**TONGA** Island; "CATHOLIC" TRIANGLE; Midget Sailor; Pan American "Pee Wee"; Galapagos "Turtle"; Bolshevik Train; etc. ALL GIVEN for 3c postage. Approvals, LITTLE FORT, Box 257, Waukegan, Ill.

**GIVEN** Fascinating Airmail Collection, including obsolete Liberian issue, with approvals. RAYMAX, 123-G William St., NYC7.

**CATALOG GIVEN!**  
Beautifully illustrated! United States Stamps, Bargains in Pockets, Alabama & Collector's Supplies. Special Offers!  
HARRIS & CO., 101 Transit Bldg., BOSTON, MASS.

**GIVEN!**  
Foreign Coin, Banknote and large illustrated coin list GIVEN to approval applicants for 3c postage. BARGAINS! 3 Indianhead cents, 10c Wooden nickel, 10c Chinese Dollar, 5c.  
TATHAM COIN CO. 1250 N. FIELD ST. MASS.

**STAMP COLLECTION 200 DIFFERENT 6c**  
Only 6c to Approval Applicants.  
TATHAM STAMP CO. Dept. B13, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**GIVEN! -- ROOSEVELT TRIANGLE!!**  
This beautiful Monaco triangle honors President Roosevelt. We're giving them away to approval applicants!  
GRAMATAN STAMP CO., Dept. V  
Box 1002 Church Street Annex New York 8, N. Y.

**ROOSEVELT TRIANGLE Mourning Stamp & 93 OTHERS** including San Marino "Roosevelt", Hitler-Mussolini stamps from Libya, Bohemia, & others from all over the world. ALL ONLY 3c. Approvals.  
MARYLAND STAMP CO., Arlington, Baltimore, Md.

**TRIANGLES** Giant Siberia & Midget Bolivia Triangles; Arabia, Thailand, Canniballand, etc. GIVEN with approvals for 3c postage. SEMINGLE STAMPS, Eliotson, Virginia.

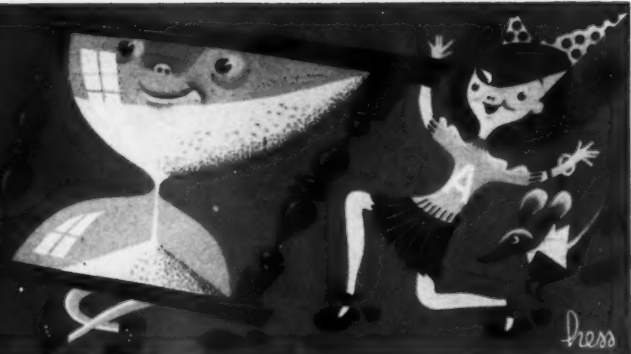
**What Are "Approvals"?**

"Approvals," or "approval sheets," mean sheets with stamps attached which are made up and sent out by dealers. The only obligation on the part of the recipient of "Approvals" is that the stamps must be returned promptly and in good condition, or paid for.

The price of each stamp is on the sheet and the collector should detach those which he wishes to buy, then return the sheet with the remaining stamps in as good order as when received, enclosing with it the price of the stamps he has detached and, most important, his name, street address, city, postal zone number, State, and the invoice number.



# In Step with the Times



by LLOYD WELDON

## Good Old Sports

If your ankles crack and your calves ache when you strike out in those sturdy leather boots with flashing steel blades you got for Christmas, pity the poor Englishman of nine hundred years ago. He strapped the brisket bone of an ox to his feet and pushed himself along on the ice with an iron-tipped pole.

Despite these handicaps, ice skating was a popular sport in England by the twelfth century. By then the English used wooden skates, like the Dutch who took up skating on their endless canals. The wood blades soon became damp and slowed the skater's speed, so faster iron blades became the fashion in 1542, and a century later, in Edinburgh, some bonnie Scots formed the world's first skating club. They developed the fancy figure skating that Sonja Henie and others have made high art today. But unlike the Scots, you and Sonja have the advantage of steel-bladed skates, invented in 1850 by a Philadelphian.

In the same way most of our other winter sports graduated from crude beginnings to become the billion-dollar businesses they are today. Take the ski, the boomingest business of them all, which began with a stubby bone affair the Stone Age man used six thousand years ago to travel across the wintertime wastes of Scandinavia.

His descendants, the Norsemen, learned that when they came to a frozen lake on their journeys, they could hoist a piece of skin or cloth and let the wind help them across. That's how iceboating, that mile-a-minute sport, originated.

As for the toboggan, that's the invention of our own American Indians who hauled supplies through the snow-filled forests on skin and wood sledges they called *tobaakan*.

In 1890, two Americans visited Switzerland, the winter-sports capital of the world, and introduced tobogganing as a sport. But the Alpine slopes were so steep that their light craft easily upset. To make the sport safer, tobogganists invented the heavier bobsled. Actually, to a novice, breakneck bobsledding looks much more dangerous. We'll plod along on our old snowshoes—born, incidentally, when some primitive man strapped baby fir trees to his feet so he wouldn't sink in the snow as he walked.

## It's A Date!

Maybe you don't mind reciting that old "Thirty days hath September" jingle when you want to know how many days there are in a month, but the different lengths of our twelve months give a lot of headaches to a

lot of other people. For example, most businessmen compare their sales and expenses in one month with those in another. Yet months range from twenty-eight to thirty-one days in length, and similarly, the business quarters range from ninety to ninety-two days. True, this may not affect your budget, but one student of calendar reform estimates that extra statistical and book-keeping work caused by our present Gregorian calendar costs business billions of dollars through the years.

To correct the situation, a sixty-seven year old New York socialite named Miss Elisabeth Achelis wants us to adopt what she calls the "world calendar." It would divide our year into four equal, three-month quarters of ninety-one days each. The first month in each quarter would contain thirty-one days and the other two, thirty; while every month would have either four or five Sundays and exactly twenty-six weekdays. That makes 364 days, and since it takes 365 days for the earth to circle the sun, the

teen; and the third, eleven? That's the kind of calendar we have today." So far Miss Achelis' argument has won the official support of fourteen foreign nations and induced 11,000 people in sixty-four countries to join her World Calendar Association. Peru is currently sponsoring a motion in the United Nations for world adoption of the Achelis system. If it goes through, you'll have to learn a new jingle which begins: "Thirty days hath February!"

## Cold Riddle

January is a popular month for colds. One out of every five Americans comes down with one then. All in all, common respiratory infections keep Americans from their schools and offices an average of three days a year. And they cost each family about fifteen dollars a year for gargles, pills, cough medicines, nose drops, handkerchiefs, and doctors' advice.

Though huge grants and many years of researching have been spent on the problem, nobody really knows yet exactly what causes a cold. But scientists call the poison—too small even to be seen through a microscope—the cold virus. And today some of America's best medical brains are studying its bad habits. Down in big, modern laboratories of the United States Public Health Service in Washington, for one place, researchers freeze virus-laden material taken from the noses of people with colds. They use it to reinfect human guinea pigs, because they have found that no animal except the chimpanzee can catch cold like a human. They can't use chimps because they cost too much (up to \$400 each) and currently only \$50,000 has been set aside for the experiments, which are now going into their second year.

The human guinea pigs in this particular cold war are sixteen prisoners in the London Reformatory outside the Capital, who nobly volunteered to sneeze and cough in the interests of science—and three dollars a week pay. The volunteers are isolated in a sterile room. Masked doctors and nurses examine them regularly to watch the effects of the cold bug on their systems, and to secure additional nose-washings to study chemically. Using these standard techniques of scientific research, by which they have found cures for such once-mysterious diseases as Rocky Mountain spotted fever, the Government-paid scientists have every hope that they will isolate the cold virus and find the formula to cancel forever this highly contagious ailment.

THE END

## CITY STICKERS

Can you give the modern names of these famous cities?

- |                   |                  |
|-------------------|------------------|
| 1) Constantinople | 2) Yedo          |
| 3) St. Petersburg | 4) New Amsterdam |
| 5) Peking         |                  |

## ANSWERS

- |             |              |
|-------------|--------------|
| 5) Peiping  | 3) Leningrad |
| 4) New York | 1) Istanbul  |
| 2) Tokyo    |              |

leftover day, number 365, would be called "Y" or "Year-end" day and be celebrated as a world holiday. All the other holidays of the year would be stabilized, too—a decided convenience, says Miss Achelis, to retail merchants, schools, and transportation companies. For example, year in and year out New Year's Day would always fall on a Sunday; Christmas on a Monday; and all your life you would eat your birthday cake on the same day of the week.

Miss Achelis, a blue-eyed millionaire, has visited eleven foreign countries and traveled 300,000 miles to talk to kings, scientists, and presidents about the plan. She tells them: "Can you imagine a yardstick in which one foot has twelve inches; the next, thir-

l  
s  
l  
a  
s  
l  
s  
o  
y  
  
r  
n  
-  
r  
s  
t  
n  
  
f  
s  
o  
e  
-  
d  
s  
e  
s  
e  
o  
y  
e  
n.  
t  
y  
-  
r  
  
r  
n  
y  
e  
a  
a  
s  
s  
o  
y  
s  
e  
s-  
e  
e  
d  
y